

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

24th Year. No. 38

WILLIAM B. B. BOOTH.
General.

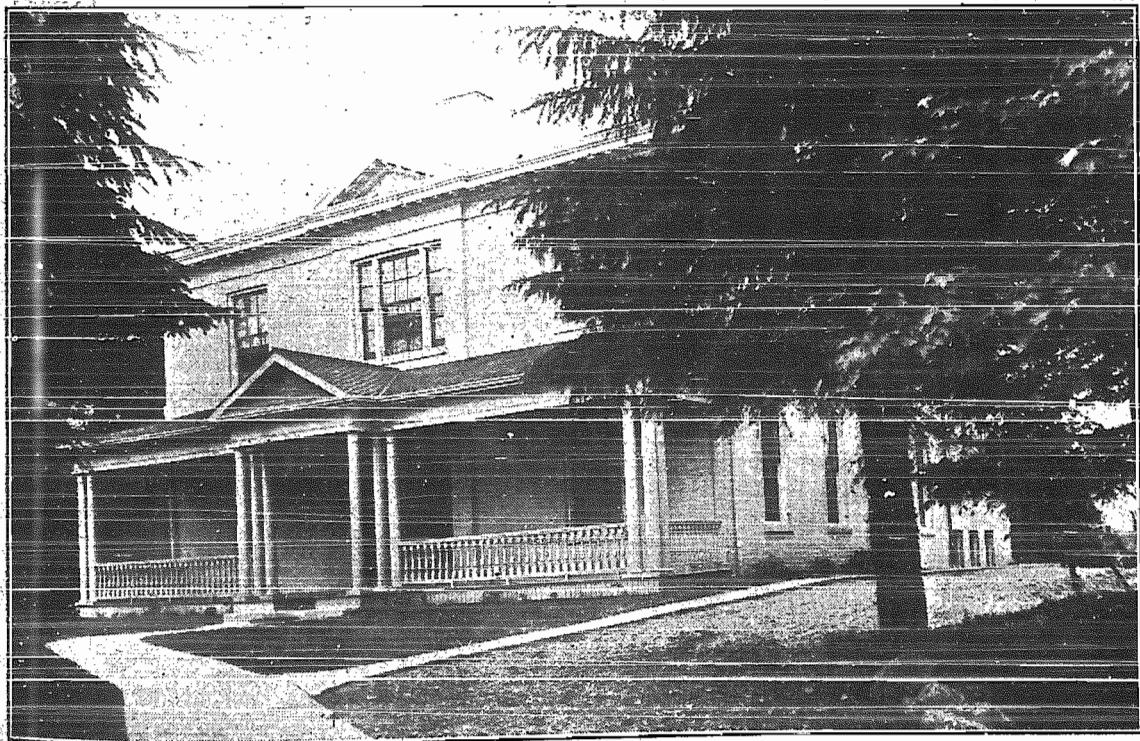
TORONTO, JUNE 27, 1908.

THOMAS B. COOMBS.
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



Some of the Children at the London Maternity Hospital.



The Enlarged Maternity Hospital and Rescue Home at London.



HOW JAPANESE WOMEN SEW.

A Side-Concern of the Salvation Army.

One of the things in our Western civilization which Army Officers have found to appeal to the initiative instinct of the Japanese is the English woman's method of sewing.

By a curious contradiction the Japanese housewife, instead of inserting the needle into the material with its point towards her—as every British child has seen its mother do—adopts the opposite position, and sews away from her.

The process is slower, and apparently clumsy, but it is very interesting to watch, and it has to be said of the Japanese woman that she applies herself most industriously to the business.

But her judgment is usually instantly carried as to the advantage of the Western style over her own, and she sets herself the task of acquiring the new system. Though a difficulty at first, she masters it by dint of that persistency which is as deeply ingrained in the Japanese woman as it is in her husband.

The Japanese garment is very plain. This will be seen when it is mentioned that the making of a whole garment, a kimono, does not cost more than twelve or fourteen cents. There is no elaborate stitching.

Foreign sewing, with its many and interesting complications, is, however, being taken to with enthusiasm, and teaching mothers to make pinafores, vests, and suits for their boys, is one of the numerous side-concerns of The Salvation Army Officer.—British War Cry.

"RED, THE BAD."

A Striking Trophy.

"When we came here in November," said Captain Jenkins, "this man was serving time in the county jail."

"We hold a meeting in the jail every Sunday morning about 10 o'clock. Soon after our acquaintance with McCarty he began to show a great interest in our visits, and after a while asked me for a Bible. I took one to him and he read it diligently. He was released on Washington's Birthday, after serving about five months. In the evening, instead of going to the old resorts, he came to The Army Hall, and again on Sunday was at our meetings all day. We took him home with us in the afternoon to supper and he then told me of his purpose to live a different life and that such a step on his part involved restitution. He said should he miss him for a few days we might know that he was off on an important trip. He returned the following Friday, having

on his journey covered thirty-five miles on snowshoes, and was so crippled that it was a difficulty for him to hobble back and forth to the meetings, but he brought with him a paper which he treasures highly. Here is a copy of it:

"February 26th, 1908.

"G—P—:

"Mr. Thomas McCarty has this day come to me and of his own free will confessed to doing me a wrong, and offered to do anything in his power to right it, and I have this day forgiven and pardoned him in full.

"In a recent testimony he said: 'I worked for the Knickerbocker Ice Company in Chicago for two and one-half years, and I didn't in all that time draw a sober breath and was afraid to turn out my light at night for fear I might see more animals than were ever exhibited in Barnum's circus. But, thank, God, in the last three weeks the desire for drinking, gambling and smoking has been entirely removed, and I have a growing confidence that I shall be kept from these and all kindred evils.'—New York Social Gazette.

THE MAN WITH A BROKEN BACK.

"Hadden't the Heart to Tell Him."

One day a great strapping fellow was carried into a hospital with his back broken. There had been an accident, and he was fatally injured. He was a godless, blaspheming man—one who despised religion.

The nurse who attended the doctor who examined the case knew the man and his family well, and anxiously awaited the doctor's investigation.

"It is not serious," cried the man, eagerly scanning the doctor's face.

"H-m-m," said the doctor; "do you feel any pain?"

"None whatever," said the man, brightening up. "They said my back must be broken, but I'd feel it, I'm sure, if it was, and look, I can move my fingers so; it isn't broken, is it?"

The doctor gave nothing but evasive answers to these and other questions, and silently left the ward, followed by the nurse.

"Well," she asked anxiously, "what is it?"

"It is a hopeless case," said the doctor, "his back is broken."

"You don't tell him!"

"I hadn't the heart to tell him."

"But he ought to know," she said.

"Yes—well, you had better tell him."

The nurse considered a moment,

Is one so dear as this?

The ministry that cannot be

A wondering seraph's dower,

Enjoining mortal weakness

With more than angel power;

The ministry of purest love,

Uncrossed by any fear.

That bids us meet at the Master's feet

And keeps us very near.

Who are the blessed ministers

Of this world gathering band?

All who have learnt one language,

Through each far parted land;

All who have learnt the story

Of Jesus' love and grace,

And are longing for His glory

To shine in every face.

All who have known the Father

In Jesus Christ our Lord

And know the might and love the light

Of the Spirit in the word.

There are noble Christian workers,

The men of faith and power,

The overcoming wrestlers

Of many a midnight hour;

Prevailing princes with their God

Who will not be denied,

and the extreme circumstances of the case pressed themselves upon her. She thought of the great six-foot length of manhood lying in the ward close by crushed beyond repair, whose strength and vigour but an hour before had been perfect. How could she tell him that he had received his death blow? She shrank from the very thought of it.

"I shall send for The Army Officer," she said; "he will know best how to break the awful news and prepare him for death."

She had faith in this Army Officer, because, through him, she had herself been brought to the knowledge that saves.—Australian War Cry.

THE PHARISEE AND THE PUBLICAN

To men within the Temple precincts stood,

One bending low in penitential mood, Nor dared so much as lift his eyes to heaven,

But humbly bowed, with deep contrition riven.

Sins of the past and present stood revealed,

And to his mind his fate seemed almost sealed.

"O God, to me a sinner, mercy show!" Burst forth from lips long silent, and the flow

Of pardoning love reached to his bowed heart—

Redeemed, in God's own family he shares a part.

The other, with his head erect, and pride

Engrained on every feature of his face, aside

Now turns, and prays thus with himself:

"God, I thank Thee for what I am myself,

Neither bold extortioner, nor yet unjust am I,

Nor even as this Publican that now draws nigh;

Twice every week I fast, and all my dues.

I regularly pay, nor e'er refuse.

The sinner, pardoned, to his house went down,

His yielding heart no more provoked God's frown.

The Pharisee, self-righteous, scornful, proud,

Who of his deeds and virtues spoke aloud,

Received no blessing from his gracious Lord.

How prayest thou? The humble shall be heard.

—New Zealand War Cry.

Who bring down showers of blessing To swell the rising tide,

The Prince of Darkness quaileth At their triumphant way,

Their fervent prayer availeth To sup his subtle sway.

—New Zealand War Cry.

More Prayer.

We all know the difference between a man whose profits are just enough to maintain his family and keep up his business, and another whose income enables him to extend the business and to help others. There may be an earnest Christian life in which there is prayer enough to keep us from going back, and just maintain the position we have attained to,

without much of growth in spirituality or Christlikeness. The attitude is more defensive, seeking to ward off temptation, than aggressive, reaching out after higher attainment. If there is indeed to be a going from strength to strength, with some large experience of God's power to sanctify ourselves and to bring down blessing on others, there must be more definite and perse-

BABIES SALTED IN PALESTINE.

Sadness of Child-Wives.

A newborn baby is rubbed with salt, as in the case of the prophet Ezekiel, (Ezekiel 16: 4.) This is done in the hope that it will make the child strong and vigorous. Not long ago a Jerusalem woman assured me that European babies were such feeble mites, because they have not been salted.

The rubbing over, the babe is wrapped in swaddling clothes, both arms are bound to the little body, and no room is left for it to move its legs.

This little bundle is easily carried by the mother, wherever she goes. When out of doors she binds it to her back in a kind of hammock, peeping through the folds of which one may often see little plump hands and rosy feet.

To guard against the evil eye, or to defend the child from sickness and accidents, amulets and charms are hung around its neck or fastened to the fez on its head.

The favorite charms among the many used by the mothers of Palestine are sentences from religious books scratched on a piece of alum and sewed up in a small bag, generally heart-shaped.

The belief in the "evil eye" is very prevalent with all classes in Palestine. If you merely look at a child, you must repeat the name of the Prophet of God or of the Virgin, with a prayer for protection, or, at least, say, *Ma-shallah*, an exclamation of praise to God.

Little boys are generally dressed like their fathers and his brothers; little girls like grown-up women.

Men and boys have their heads closely shaved, and, for this reason, they keep their head-dress always on.

The girl of Palestine wears a veil, and a loose dress with long wide sleeves. Unfortunately, she enjoys a very brief childhood; all too soon the tasks of wifehood and motherhood are laid upon her, and she is soon introduced to sorrows, which, in most other countries, would only be known among women of a much maturer age. The sad fate of a little mother, divorced from her husband, haunts me still!—American Young Soldier.

Practise the profession of cheerfulness. Copy the General, who has all his life been a disciple of the doctrine, "Things might have been worse."

Conscience has nothing to do with consequences. It has no eyes or ears for them. When a thing is wrong, it listens to no excuses. It cries all the while, "Wrong, wrong, do not do it!"

vering prayer. The Scripture teaching about crying day and night, continuing steadfastly in prayer, watching unto prayer, being heard for his importunity, must in some degree become our experience if we are really to be intercessors.

OBEDIENT FAITH.

In a public school in New York, on an alarm of fire, a terrible panic ensued, and many of the scholars were injured by rushing to the doors. Among the hundreds of children with whom the building was crowded, one girl who, through all the frightful scene, maintained composure.

The colour, indeed, forsook her cheek. Her lips quivered, her tears stood in her eyes, but she did not move. After order had been restored, and all her companions had been brought back to their places, she was asked how she came to sit so still when everybody else was in such a fright. "My father," said she, "is a fireman, and he told me if there was an alarm of fire in the school I must just sit still."

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Pray for the outpouring of God's Spirit upon all special soul-saving efforts during the summer months.

Sunday, June 28th.—God encourages

the man.

Monday, June 29th.—Interceding for

the wicked. Gen. xviii. 16-33.

Tuesday, June 30th.—Jacob's dream. Gen. xxviii. 10-22.

Wednesday, July 1st.—Jacob the wrestler. Gen. xxxii. 13-32.

Thursday, July 2nd.—The burning bush. Exodus xii. 1-18.

Friday, July 3rd.—Amalek overcome. Exodus xvi. 1-18.

Saturday, July 4th.—Pleading for Israel. Exodus xxxi. 30-35; Romans ix. 1-6.

There is no holy service

But hath its secret bliss;

Fet, of all blessed ministries,

The Ministry of Intercession.

SALVATION ARMY FINANCE

An Inquiry Into the System, with Mr. Arnold White's Conclusions. An Article of Great Public Interest.

I HAVE been asked by six gentlemen of standing and position to inquire into and report upon the present position of the Social Scheme of The Salvation Army dealing with the Farm Colony. The conclusions reached in the course of this inquiry may be interesting; to a wider circle than that for which it has been immediately undertaken. . . . Accordingly, it was necessary, in order to fulfil the first condition essential to a satisfactory investigation of the Farm Colony Fund, to critically examine the financial methods adopted by the Founder of The Salvation Army; and it was clear that no financial methods of some of our large charities and missionary societies could be regarded as satisfactory. On the whole, and after full consideration, I have felt bound to demand a far higher standard of audit and account than that, say, of the London Missionary Society, and accordingly determined to report adversely to The Salvation Army and its finance unless the standard adopted by it were equal to that, for example, of the London Joint-Stock Bank. There is not only no reason why this high standard of accounts should not be attained by anyone asking his fellow-creatures to trust him, as General Booth asks all the world to do, but failure to achieve the commercial standard in question would constitute, in my humble opinion, an indictment against the Scheme and against the man to which no answer is possible. . . .

Critics Demonstrably in the Wrong.

Having gone thoroughly into the facts of the case, I deliberately record my testimony, such as it is, that the accounts of The Salvation Army are as well kept as the accounts of the London Joint-Stock Bank; that Mr. Huxley, and other critics, so far as any one or all of them reflect on General Booth's integrity, or on the clearness or order in which the accounts are kept and audited, are hopelessly, wilfully, and demonstrably in the wrong. . . .

It so happens that the auditor of the Midland Railway is the senior partner of the firm of chartered accountants who audit the accounts of The Salvation Army. The audit of The Army differs only from the audit of the railway in the matter of greater detail; that is to say, The Army audit deals with a system of cash received from the public, and requires and receives a more exhaustive cash check both of income and expenditure than is necessary in the case of the railway company. For the Darkest England Fund, a separate audit of the same exhaustive nature, and a separate set of books, are also necessary. These conditions are faithfully carried out.

With regard to General Booth himself, he gives his services gratuitously to The Salvation Army, his travelling expenses, with the plainest food while enroute, being his only charges on the funds. If he wants £5 for journey expenses, he can only get it from the cashiers after a requisition has been signed by the Chairman of the Expenditure Board. General Booth himself has nothing to do with the cash, and if he were to pilfer £5 or £500 he would have to secure the collusion of at least five men of high character. General Booth opens no letters. All letters not specially marked "Personal," to whomsoever they be addressed at Headquarters (even if marked private), are opened by a special Department organised for that purpose. The embezzlement of money here would require the collusion of four people. . . .

A Surprise Visit.

So far as can be judged from sudden visits and much cross-examination of high and low, the business arrangements of the interior working of The Army are excellent. On a recent occasion I challenged the gentleman who is more immediately responsible for The Salvation Army audit—which may be said in passing to take three men five months in each year—to accompany me to the Headquarters and look through the cash-books, and especially overhaul the petty cash, a source of much leakage in many well-managed concerns. Unknown to the Booth family, we there and then paid a surprise visit to the offices of The Army. The cash balance was at once made out, and the cash checked by the auditor, and was found correct. On examining the petty-cash books for the day I came across an item for a season ticket for Mrs. Bramwell Booth. On asking to be shown the authority for that payment, there was some delay, but I received it from the auditor himself in the course of the day, with the following note:

"I beg to enclose the requisition for the item you noticed, which was a little lower down the file than we went. Mrs. Bramwell Booth manages the Rescue Department, for which she draws no salary, but her season ticket (second class) is paid out of The Army funds."

As has been already said, General Booth draws no salary. Through the generosity of a friend, a small income was secured to him shortly after he founded The Salvation Army, on the express understanding that he was not personally dependent on its funds. He practically has no more to do

with the finance than the writer of this report. The whole audit of the cash and accounts is handed over to the firm of accountants, Messrs. Knox, Cropper & Co., who would at once report any irregularity, and who have, as a matter of fact, already done so. The collusion of this firm would be necessary to any manipulation of the accounts. At the same time it is fair to add that the highest salary drawn by any of the eleven thousand Officers of The Salvation Army is drawn by Mr. Bramwell Booth. He is in receipt of £200 a year and the rent of an eight-roomed house, from the funds of The Army. If a commercial valuation were made of his services, as tested by the intellectual grip and general capacity for vast administrative work, I am advised by competent judges that Mr. Bramwell Booth would not be over-paid if he received remuneration at the rate of £4,000 a year. Nothing is so cheap as good management, nothing is so costly as bad. . . .

An Ironclad System of Finance.

As a matter of theory, General Booth has absolute control over the finance of The Army; as a matter of fact and practice, he has nothing whatever to do with it. He is surrounded with an ironclad system, devised and controlled by some of the ablest accountants in London, and, in consequence, the accounts of The Army have never been attacked by any but the most ignorant. Investigation is welcomed by none more than by The General himself, who has everything to gain by searching inquiry into the finance of The Army.

It is now necessary to examine the charges of luxurious travel, special steamers, and extravagant expenditure. It is quite true that in England General Booth travels in sleeping-cars at night and first-class by day. He is an old man, and not in very good health. It is argued, that, as every minute of every hour of every day of his time is mortgaged to the work he has in hand, that the mode or travel which leaves him in the most efficient state of health for work is the most economical mode of travel in every sense of the word. Man is a machine. If the machine is put out of gear by a night in a crowded third-class carriage, it seems but common sense to adopt some less costly method of locomotion. Hence the sleeping-car and the first-class compartment. The directors of the Union Steamship Company gave General Booth a free passage to the Cape, and in doing so were probably acting in the interests of their shareholders. The Cape and Australian Governments acted in a similar way. . . .

The General's Sacrifice.

Having carefully investigated the current charges made against him, I can come to no other conclusion than that, in matters of money, he is a good example to some of the Lord Mayors of London, and to many missionary societies; that the administration of The Salvation Army Funds, subject to such errors as are incident to humanity, is as good as the administration of the London Joint-Stock Bank; and that so far from reaping personal pecuniary advantages from his position, he has made, and is making, sacrifices of thousands of pounds which might with equity be retained by him for his own use. . . .

To recapitulate the conclusions arrived at, I find:

1. That General Booth and his family are honest to the core.
2. That they barely take enough food to keep body and soul together.
3. That one and all, for the good of others, are working themselves almost to death.
4. That so far from making a good thing out of The Army, they either work for nothing or for a bare pittance.
5. That General Booth himself is of independent means and has given thousands of pounds to The Army; that two of his sons-in-law have abandoned good positions to work in The Army, and that his son is working for one-twentieth of his cash value. . . .

The Mother of The Army.

In these days people dislike humbug so emphatically that they suspect all goodness to be humbug, and denounce it accordingly. If by their fruits men should be judged, then the Booth family, men and women, have conferred honour upon their country although some of their methods may be repugnant to good taste and even to good feeling. But it is open to question if great revolutions in morals are wrought by good taste.

One of the Booths has gone. She, perhaps, diffused more of that subtle aroma that comes only from the higher form of spiritual life. She was one of those of whom the world is not worthy. She was not rich, nor eloquent, nor noble. But she was rich in a treasure, eloquent in a language, and noble by a creation not of this world. Her teachings form the best traditions of The Salvation Army. Catherine Booth is dead. On her death-bed she sent the following message to those throughout the world who were struggling with sorrow and sin:

(Continued on page 15.)

A Hundred Mile Ride.

B. D. Collecting On a Bicycle in Nova Scotia.

One Monday afternoon I started from Parrsboro for a Self-Denial collecting trip down the shore of Minas Channel. Captain Taylor accompanied me.

We arrived at Port Greville before night. I first called on Mrs. De Wolfe, an old lady of 79 years of age. After making a few kindly remarks about our work she gave me a contribution of \$3.00. Captain Taylor called upon Mr. Elderkin, who gave him \$5.00 and invited us both to have tea with him. We had a little prayer meeting afterwards and all the family joined in repeating the Lord's prayer. Next morning we visited the Far River saw mill, about three miles in the country. We had to travel over a very rough road. The proprietor received us kindly and gave us a donation of a dollar besides promising to advance the money that the men subscribed. In the afternoon we started for Advocate and had an up and down experience all the way. For length and steepness the hills around here beat anything I have ever seen. We were very tired before night came and were glad to accept the hospitality of Mr. Taylor, a farmer who lives in that neighbourhood. Next day we reached Advocate, collecting as we went along. The Rev. Mitchell invited us to dinner and subscribed towards our funds. The people were very kind to us and treated us well. The next place we struck was Apple River. On the way the chain of my wheel broke and I was obliged to walk for a considerable distance. The Captain went ahead and arranged with a gentleman who owned a small sawmill at New Salem to assist us in fixing the break. He fixed it for us and then invited us to supper. He also gave the Captain a dollar donation.

When we got to Apple River we went to the saw mill. Mr. White, the proprietor gave the Captain \$5.00 and told him he could collect from the men and get their donations advanced through the office. We did splendidly and, after having dinner with the men in the cook house, we started for Shulic. We asked a man whom we met on the road about a place to stop for the night. He took us to his home and treated us very kindly. As it was the night for their prayer meeting we accepted the invitation to attend. We were asked to lead and had a very good meeting indeed. Four held up their hands to express a desire to be saved. We were the first Army officers to ever visit this place. Mrs. Wilnot, an ex-officer from the States, is doing a good work there. Next morning we went to Joggin Mines and River Hilbert, but did not stop to collect as this ground had been covered before. We called at Mr. Kelly's saw mill, however, and received a dollar donation and the privilege of collecting from the men on the same terms as before. We stayed there over night and then started on our twenty-mile journey for home over what is known as the "Boars Back," a long, sandy ridge. We arrived home on Saturday, tired, hungry and dirty, but feeling thankful that we had been so successful in our S. D. tour.—Eugene Campbell.

He has no victory who will not receive over the victory of another. Would you help others? Then keep your heart filled with the Spirit of Life.

Dr. Campbell Morgan on The Salvation Army.

An Eloquent Endorsement of Our Methods and Doctrines.

At a May meeting conducted by Mrs. Booth in the Westminster Chapel, Dr. Campbell Morgan said:

"But I do want to say that The Salvation Army is always in my heart, and is always welcome to my church. (Applause.) Part of that applause came from Salvationists; the other part, Mrs. Booth, means that my congregation echoes my sentiments. I very seldom preach without seeing a bonnet or—I scarcely know how to describe the uniform of the men—in my audience, and I never see it without fixing it and making it a point in my sermon. I always feel when I see The Salvation Army uniform that I have at least a friend and a sympathiser. We who speak regularly upon the platform know what a help it is to have some one like this to give inspiration. I am in perfect agreement with The Salvation Army, and feel perpetual thankfulness for all it stands for. Many have affirmed their admiration in certain particulars, but I have none in which I do not admire it.

Carries Out the Bible.

"I thank God for The Salvation Army theology. The Salvation Army stands for the Bible in these troublous times. I have sometimes thought I would like an opportunity of giving some of your Young People a little systematic training in Bible truths, but I know The Salvation Army never wastes its time in defending or defacing the Bible; it carries it out. It teaches a full salvation from guilt and the presence and power of sin; and for these things I perpetually thank God for its work.

"Then I thank God for its organization. I am thankful for many things, but among others this—not generally seen at the moment, but the Church historians of centuries hence will point out the fact that The Army was raised up to put a new emphasis upon a neglected side—that the Church is intended to be an aggressive force. Aggressive, the word which gained new meaning some years ago by that book which we read and digest, and have still on our book-shelf—I refer to 'Aggressive Christianity,' by the late Mrs. Booth.

"And I would say—not in a patronising sense but as a brother and a comrade—be content still to be an Army. 'Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners?' This is a description of what God intended His Church to be. There are plenty that shine with the clarity of the sun—plenty as fair as the moon, though I will not say more about that; but the third point, 'terrible as an army with banners,' that was lost sight of until God thrust William Booth out of the Church and compelled him to do that great work.

"When He said that He would build His Church upon a rock and that the gates of hell should not prevail against it, He intended it to be an organised Army. I will not give it all to you, however. I claim that every Church ought to be aggressive, and we must thank God that you have not only emphasised that lack, but inspired the Churches themselves. We are slow to follow, perhaps, but what you have done has had a greater influence than

is shown by any statistics you have been able to tabulate.

"Then The Army teaches regeneration and reconstruction. It never forgets that to put an unsaved man in new surroundings is to damn the surroundings.

"As to all the smaller matters in which we do not do the same as The Army, they are absolutely of no note. "If any man is helped to Christ by the big drum, then God bless the big drum! If he is helped to Christ by the testimony of the uniform—and it is no easy matter to put it on—then thank God for the uniforms; and though we don't put them on we believe in them!

"The work of which Mrs. Booth is going to speak to-night is not separate from The Army, but one of its integral parts.

"I never think of this branch of your work without there comes to my mind that wonderful picture of Jesus and the woman taken in the act of sin—I am so much of a man of one book that everything makes me revert to the Bible—and I have thought of that picture, and it is so hard even for you, Mrs. Booth, to give us a picture of your work that has been so successful. . . . It is always easy to produce the woman and her accusers, but The Salvation Army shows, not that, but Christ's attitude. He first silenced all who would have judged her. Then we see incarnate purity left face to face with incarnate impurity. He addressed her with one of the most beautiful words that ever fell from His lips, the word 'woman.' He used it to His own mother. He called her by the name no one else would have given her.

"With all reverence, Mrs. Booth, this is the work that you and your helpers are doing. Coming with 'woman—woman still' and never condoning the sin, but welcoming the sinner.

"I welcome you here, and offer you the sympathy of prayer and practical help, so without any other words of mine I shall ask Mrs. Booth to speak to us."

Doctor for Equimaux.

The first medical man to go into the Far North among the Indians and Esquimaux to make a permanent residence is Dr. James F. Rymer, who left Edmonton on June 2nd by way of Athabasca Landing for Port Good Hope, 1,800 miles north of Edmonton, on the Mackenzie river. He will live there for four or five years, ministering to the needs of the natives in the district around Fort McPherson. He comes from Croydon, England. If this gentleman will sacrifice home comforts and face hardships in order to attend to the human ailments of these poor people, should not Salvationists be as willing to do the same to carry the news of salvation to them?

A life is great not by the measure of few mistakes, but by splendid mastery over all mistakes.

The Spirit is waiting at the door of our hearts to cleanse them and fill them with His consolations. If we will but exclude the world and let Him in.

The General's Photo.

Mother is Dead; Look After Yourself.

Following in the wake of The General's visit to Leicester, some striking captures have been made.

Here is a specimen or two of the trophies won, quoted from a report: A woman went to a shop-keeper and said, "I want to start to pay off my old debt, please."

"What has happened?" inquired the tradesman.

"You see, sir, I went to hear General Booth last Sunday, and got converted, and I am going to pay my debts."

"I wish all my debtors would get converted and pay up," was the reply.

One man who attended our Leader's meetings had been in jail fifteen years. The poor fellow wrote to his mother at Nottingham to say he was coming home when leaving prison, but one of his sisters wrote back saying, "Mother is dead; you must look after yourself." Seeing The General's photo on the boardings, the broken-hearted man said, "I will go and get converted." He put his resolve into practice, and has attended every meeting since, and testified before a large crowd in the market-place on Sunday night.

THE BARREL ORGAN.

Curious Incidents.

Among the shoal of questions that have recently come to hand is the following, the answer to which is this week given a special place:—

"Is it a fact that in the days of our forefathers barrel organs were used in places of worship?"

It is quite true that barrel organs were formerly used in churches, and the music proceeding therefrom, judging from all we have read, must have been of a far more exorcising character than any of us now living can ever have heard either inside or outside The Salvation Army.

It was the clerk's duty to turn the handle and start the singing; he was generally the only person who understood the mechanism of the instrument, and how to change the barrels. Sometimes accidents happened, as at a certain place in Yorkshire, in the thirties. One Sunday morning, during the singing of a hymn, the music came to a sudden stop. There was a solemn pause; and then the clerk was seen to make his way to the front of the singing gallery, and was heard addressing the parson, saying, in a loud tone, "Please, sir, an-ell 'as coom off." The handle had come off the instrument. At another church in Huntingdonshire, the organ was hidden from view by drawn curtains, behind which the clerk used to retire when he had given out the psalm. On one occasion, however, no sound of music issued from behind the curtains. At last, after a solemn pause, the clerk's quizzical face appeared, and his harsh voice shouted out: "My conscience sho 'ont speak!"

The barrel organ was not much of an improvement on the old-time orchestra. The playing of the village musicians in the west gallery was certainly not of the highest order; the instruments were often out of tune and the players were frequently at "sixes and sevens." But it was a sad pity when their labours were brought to an end and the mechanical organ took their place.—Handmaid and Songster.

The World and Its Ways.



The Guildhall Banquet.

The City of London's Welcome to the French President As He Was Presented With the Freedom of the City

Meeting of King and Czar.

The meeting between Edward VII. and the Czar of Russia took place at Revel on June 9th. A pleasing feature about it, and one that caused some surprise, was the fact that instead of a detachment of troops forming the guard of honour, a number of school children had been drawn up at the disembarking platform. The children cheered enthusiastically, and this welcome evidently made a deep impression upon the Emperor and the Empress.

The British vessels which had arrived in the offing during the night, were now visible on the horizon. In the lead was the Victoria and Albert, then the two cruisers, and in the rear the other Imperial yacht, Alexandra.

The minute the visiting vessels dropped their anchors a launch bearing Emperor Nicholas left the side of the Russian yacht, Standart, and the Czar boarded the Victoria and Albert, where he exchanged very hearty greetings with King Edward, whom he has not seen for seven years, and saluted Queen Alexandra and Princess Victoria. After a few minutes on board the Victoria and Albert, Emperor Nicholas returned to the Standart. In the meantime King Edward had doffed the uniform of a Russian Admiral and he at once returned the call of the Emperor. In the evening a state banquet was given and both the King and the Czar spoke of the good relations which have succeeded the coolness between the two countries in the past years and the peaceful nature of the new understanding.

An Heroic Senator.

The Anti-Race track betting bill has passed the Senate by a vote of 20 to 25. The day was saved for the reformers by the grit of Senator Foelker, who made the journey to Albany from his home in Staatsburg, just after recovering from an operation for appendicitis. The most sensational legislative battle of many years is thus at an end and the bill becomes law.

Governor Hughes, when informed of the passage of the bills made no attempt to conceal his elation. He said: "I am deeply gratified at this result. It is a victory for law and order, the importance of which cannot be overestimated."

Referring to Senator Foelker, the governor said: "The act of the Senator in coming to the Senate in his weak condition was most heroic and worthy of the same praises that we give to distinguished service on the battle-field."

We rejoice with those that rejoice over this blow at gambling.

The Entente Cordiale.

Regarding the visit of the French President to England, the London Times says:

"The exceptional heartiness of the welcome which greeted President Fallieres, both at Dover and in the streets of London, is the best proof that we could give him and our other French friends of the strength of the ties which now happily unite the two great nations of Western Europe. There is no mistaking the significance of these demonstrations of public opinion in a free country."

"There is every reason for England and France to regard this friendliness between them with exceptional satisfaction for they recognise in it an invaluable guarantee for the peace of Europe. In the speeches made by the King and the President, both made pointed reference to this feature in the relations between their countries. The King expressed the hope that the entente would endure because it is necessary for the welfare and prosperity of our two nations, and for the maintenance of the peace which makes for the happiness of the world."

Railway Nationalisation.

A society has been formed in England to promote the nationalization of railways. In the circular issued by the committee, it is pointed out that railways are the real highways of modern life, and that they are the lifeblood of highly civilized communities and are vital to every branch of trade, industry, and agriculture.

In some countries the law prescribes that the railways shall subserve the common interest, but in England they are frankly run for private profit. Conditions of transit are in many cases harassing and utterly inadequate to the modern needs of competitive trade. In some cases facilities are withheld which are essential to the prosperity of certain trades and industries. In others restrictive conditions of traffic are imposed with ruinous results; and the grievances of the travelling public are notorious.

It has been estimated that a saving of at least 20 per cent. in working expenses might be effected under a complete system of unified management. Under private ownership this would mean a vast private railway trust with interests distinct from those of the public. Such a prospect is too appalling to contemplate. It would place the trade of the country at the mercy of a single railway board. A private monopoly is never a national danger, a public monopoly is the only alternative.

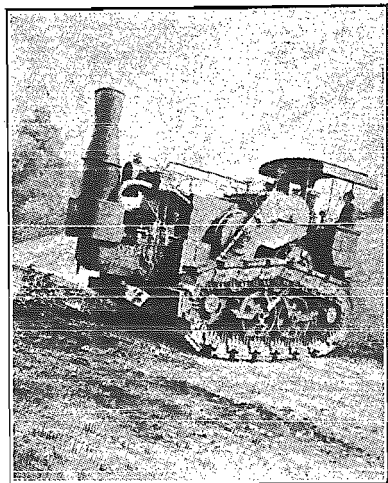
Typhoon Strikes Pearly Fleet.

The Canadian-Australian liner "Manuka" recently brought news to Victoria of a terrible disaster to the pearly fleet off West Australia. It occurred off Thursday Island, a typhoon striking the fleet just as it was starting for the pearly grounds, scattering the vessels, completely wrecking some, and driving others ashore. About twenty Australian pearl-ers were lost.

Other victims were Malays, Manila men, Japanese, Kanakas. The survivors reported harrowing experiences, some being picked up in the last stages of exhaustion after having cut away their masts and having been clinging to the wrecked hulls while sharks followed, waiting for the exhausted men to drop from the wreckage. Many were rescued by the steamer "Faroo," sent from Broome as a relief steamer. The bodies of some of the victims were eaten by sharks. The beach near Broome presents a terrible sight, being covered with wreckage and bodies. Over forty luggers were lost and 270 persons perished.

The Forests of Canada.

A most important and desirable enquiry is about to be set on foot by the forestry branch of the Department of the Interior. It is nothing less than a survey of the forest resources of the



The Caterpillar That Draws Big Guns.

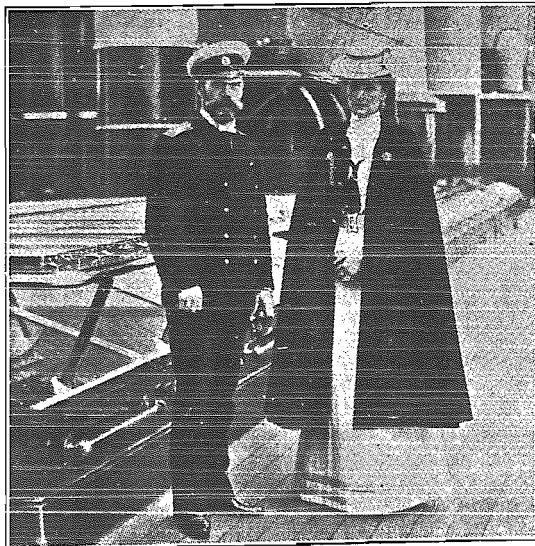
At the conclusion of the sham-fight at Caesar's Camp on May 18th, the King inspected the military traction engine Caterpillar No. 1, which is designed to carry guns into action in rough country inaccessible to horses. Instead of the ordinary wheels, the engine travels on an endless chain of feet, which compensate for the inequality of the ground, and prevent the machine sinking in soft soil.

Dominion for the determination of their extent and value, and the present rate of timber and pulpwood consumption.

The department will avail itself, as far as possible, of existing sources of information on this subject, that is to say, the census statistics, as far as these go, the reports of the various provincial governments, and of individual travellers and explorers who have pushed their way into parts at present remote from settlement and from travel. Where the available information is confusing or inadequate, the Department will doubtless have special examination made by its own agents, and in this way it will be possible for us to take intelligent stock of our natural resources in this important particular, so that a policy may be framed of conserving our timber and pulpwood wealth and of introducing where it is thought desirable, a system of reforestation.

Rewards for Gallantry.

As an honorary acknowledgment of their extraordinary exertions in helping to save the lives of the crew of the American schooner, Mary L. Newhall, the committee of Lloyd's have decided to bestow the silver medal of the society on John F. Welch, second officer of the steamship Bermudian, a young Canadian only 21 years old, and the bronze medal on each of the five men who accompanied him. On February 2nd, about 400 miles from Sandy Hook, the steamship Bermudian fell in with the Mary L. Newhall, which had lost her rudder, and was in a sinking condition. A terrific sea was running, and Captain Fraser, of the Bermudian, decided that it was impossible to lower a boat. The same night Mr. Welch volunteered to try and reach the schooner if five of the crew would also volunteer. A boat was lowered with great difficulty, and an attempted rescue was made, which, however, failed, and the rescuing crew only reached the Bermudian again with great difficulty. The Bermudian stood by the sinking schooner all night and at daybreak Mr. Welch repeated his attempt, succeeding in reaching the Bermudian. Waiting to recover their wind, he and his boat's crew made a second trip, and rescued five more of the schooner's men, thus saving eleven lives, the entire crew of the schooner, which subsequently sank.



The Czar and Czarina on Board the Imperial Yacht, on Which King Edward and the Czar Met at Revel.

It is always easier to discuss the duties of others than to do our own.

BAND CHAT.

Peterboro Road still continues to push ahead. May 24th and 25th we spent at Campbellford, and the band had a great welcome from the Officers and Soldiers of that Little Corps. A large crowd turned out to welcome the Band. Saturday night a musical meeting was given in the Music Hall and such numbers as "The Flag," "Under the Colours," "Great Master," "Jehovah," and "Lead Kindly Light" were given by the Band. A side drum solo by Bandsman Meadow was a great bit, which had to be repeated on Sunday by special request. Our Band was glad to welcome this Comrade and Brother James back to their midst from Cobourg. We are sorry to have to report that our Bandswomen have handed in their commissions after years of faithful service. These are Mrs. Carlos Greene, Sister M. Bacon, Sister Mrs. Green and Sister Mrs. Braund. They have not lost interest in the work, for they are all working hard in other branches of the Corps work. Mrs. Carlos Greene has been commissioned League of Mercy Sergeant-Major, while Sister Bacon is working hard in the Juniors. Two of the vacancies have been filled by Juniors. Victor Boorman, a brother of two of the Bandsmen, is doing fine on second cornet, the other, Stanley Richardson, son of our monstre player, is doing well on the tenor. Surely this is good work, for both these boys have been raised in The Army. I am pleased to say our Band has just got its annual grant from the City Council, \$150. We are pleased to see other Bands are getting help in this direction. Our musical examination is to be held the first week in July; more news of this later. The Band is working hard for their annual trip, which is to be more extensive than last year.—E. Hensly, Band Correspondent.

In connection with the Staff Band's visit to Midland, a local paper contains the following. The Mayor evidently appreciated the music:

"The Band arrived here on the noon train and were met by Adjutant Parsons and the Local Corps and accompanied to the Queens Hotel where they played several selections and received an address of welcome from Mayor Letherby on behalf of the Town Council and citizens generally. The Mayor expressed his appreciation of the excellent work The Salvation Army is doing in town and elsewhere and assured them of the kindly feelings of the citizens towards them on this and all other occasions. If there was anything he could do to make their visit pleasant and profitable he would gladly do it. Lieutenant-Colonel Howell replied on behalf of the Band and expressed their delight at the hearty reception they had received. They would endeavour in some measure to repay the kindness extended to them.

"At the evening service the Mayor announced that he had made arrangements to give the Band a trip among the Islands on Monday, and was greatly disappointed when he was advised that the Bandsmen could not remain to enjoy his kind hospitality, as they were obliged to leave on the morning train. The Mayor therefore promised to carry out his intended programme on some future occasion should they ever favour Midland with another visit, while he held the office of Mayor."

If you bring down the giants of sin, and keep on bringing them down, God and men will believe in you.

A Light in the Darkness.

A Touching Story of Salvation.



How Blind Polly Found Christ.

THE scene without Ted Hall's shanty was in striking contrast to that within. Without, all was quiet and peaceful—a delectable picturesque scene. Within, alas! there was riot and disorder, bad language, mingled with the sounds of the smashing of furniture, and the crashing of crockery. Blind Polly Hall and her husband were fighting.

Both Ted and Polly were comparatively young. The woman's face still bore traces of good looks, for it was not so long ago that she was known as "Handsome Polly," with bright eyes and rosy cheeks.

Her bright eyes, though, were for ever darkened, for the "drops" given to her by an inexperienced country doctor had completely destroyed her sight after one application.

Poor Polly! Overtaken by this dreadful calamity, she abandoned herself to drink and despair.

She rapidly sank until her home and little girl were so neglected that the town authorities stepped in and removed the child to an industrial school.

Three other little children—two boys and a girl—were born. Poor little ones! Left to the care of a blind and drunken mother! Blindness alone in their mother, who should be their sole helper, was bad enough. But blindness and drunkenness combined—what a sad lot was theirs. God pity them!

As the fight proceeded, the children, screaming with terror, huddled together under their parents' bed. It was only when a sulen peace was restored that they ventured to creep to their bundle of rags and settle for the night.

In this secluded town, whose nearest neighbour by rail is one hundred miles distant, anything of a sensational nature seldom took place.

There was, therefore, something approaching "intense" excitement in the

place the night The Salvation Army Officers arrived to "open fire" upon the town.

It was wonderful how the Spirit of God worked upon the people from the very commencement.

The first Sunday night's meeting was in progress when Blind Polly Hall, who was making a tour of the public-houses in search of her husband, approached the door and at the sound of the singing inquired of the door-keeper what it meant, and what the charge for admission might be.

Upon hearing that there was no charge at all, she decided to go inside to hear what an Army meeting was like.

As the door swung back she heard these words from the platform, "Do you desire to be made whole, like the woman of old? Put forth your hand and touch His garment, for Jesus is passing this way."

"Johnny, Johnny," she cried eagerly to her little son, who held her by the hand. "Jesus is out there, and I want to find Him. Take your poor mother out to Him, my boy."

Nervously, the ragged little fellow pressed his way forward, still leading his mother by the hand, until they stood by the penitent-form.

The Major on the platform went on speaking, urging his hearers to seek God there and then. The prayer meeting had not yet commenced, but poor Polly had dropped upon her knees, with her hands uplifted and her sightless eyes raised to Heaven.

She was so vile, would Jesus hear her prayer? Poor fallen one.

As quickly as the thunder follows the lightning flash, the answer came. So that when the Captain knelt by her side, she found, not only a penitent seeker, but a pardoned woman, with a heart aglow with thankfulness to God for His great goodness to her.

And so a new day dawned for Blind Polly.

His glory has not lifted Him above the feeling of our infirmity.

"The Abandoned Child."

GOVERNMENT ACCEPTS THE PRINCIPLES OF OUR BILL

Vindication of The Army's Agitation.

The Army's "Abandoned Child" agitation has been splendidly vindicated, says our British contemporary, for the Government has virtually incorporated the principles of our crusade in their Bill now being considered in Committee.

Our readers will recollect that a few months ago a pamphlet, entitled "The Abandoned Child," was issued by the Chief of the Staff. It depicted in realistic language the neglected, cruel, and immoral conditions under which tens of thousands of children are living in this country. So gruesome were some of the details that the book was issued for private circulation only.

In adopting this method of agitation, the object was to secure a drastic amendment of the Industrial Schools Act, for it is generally admitted that, because of its permissive character, that Act has largely failed in carrying out its purpose.

Where the Act has been vigorously adopted by local bodies, as in London and Liverpool, hundreds of poor, ill-used, and neglected children have been emancipated from their dreadful surroundings, and given the benefit of the training, education, and moral influence of an industrial school.

But as the effectiveness of the Act depended upon the initiation of "any person" to bring a child before the Court, what was the work of anybody became the work of nobody.

So the Chief, in the light of investigation which he instituted, had a Bill drafted, backed by representatives of all parties in Parliament, and presented to the House of Commons, making it obligatory, instead of optional, upon the Local Authority to act, the magistrate to commit, and the Local Authority to provide the necessary school accommodation.

The publication of our pamphlet and the definition of our policy appeared simultaneously with the introduction of the Government Children's Bill.

The Army's Bill passed a first reading in the House of Commons, but encountered two obvious criticisms. The Bill, if it became law, would, it was contended, increase the local rates, and impose new duties upon the police, while its compulsory principle was objectionable to others. The revelations of "The Abandoned Child" were also considered exaggerated.

But the force of our contentions, the necessity for a firmer handling of the subject, and the truth as to the conditions in which certain classes of children were being brought up to wander, thieves, and lead evil and immoral lives, gradually dawned upon the mind of Parliament, and the discussion virtually ended last week by the capitulation of those in charge of the Government Bill. We shall get all, and more than all, for which we have agitated.

Mr. Liff Jones, M.P., has been successful in getting an amendment unanimously passed to the effect that if a father has been convicted of criminally assaulting his daughter, that child, or any or all of his other daughters under fourteen, can be placed in industrial schools.

We, therefore, most heartily congratulate all concerned—the Government upon their caution, consider-

tion, and final decision: Mr. Atherley Jones, M.P., and others who have stuck tenaciously to their guns in committee; and the Chief of the Staff and the Officers directly associated with him in their delicate and difficult enterprise.

HISTORY V. FICTION.

What Young People Should Read.

In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, fiction or sensational stories are the unwholesome and exciting rubbish that keeps young people awake till two or three in the morning, and gives them a heavy head, aching eyes, a tired body, and bad temper for the following day. "Oh, I must finish this chapter—I am so anxious to know how the hero gets out of this adventure!" and so on.

This was my state at one time, and though I made resolution after resolution, the desire to finish the story was too strong, until, in desperation, I tossed the book on the top of the bookshelves where I could not reach it, however much I wanted to. But even then, for several weeks I wondered how the hero managed to escape.

I think it will be found that the cause of the habit is the character of the book. One who constantly reads exciting fiction seldom cares to read a book of thought or learning. "It is so dry!"

If the natural taste has been spoiled while young, it seldom gets right again. I would sound a note of warning to "Y.P." readers. Do not read fiction! It will spoil your mind as really as a diet of pastry would spoil your body.

Read something you must think about. It may be dry at first, but stick to it; you will get to like it. Reading history cured me of reading stories—not lists of kings and their queens, and rows of dates, but of the great events which made our country what she is to-day. History of that kind will soon kill the love for fiction by developing a love for fact. You may sit up late and read books of this character, but they cannot be read in bed. That is the place for sleep, not for good, sound thinking.—The Y. P.

A Unique Trip.

The steamer "Alberta" recently left Prince Albert on a trip to Winnipeg, through practically one thousand miles of unknown waterways. The only serious obstruction along the route is the rapids near the mouth of the Saskatchewan. They are nine miles in length and the fall is one hundred feet. While in the early days the Hudson's Bay Company sometimes sent their flat boat over the route, this is the first time that an attempt has been made to navigate it by steamboat. With the possible exception of a message from the Y.P., no word will be received from the boat until she reaches Gimli, the whole region traversed being practically uninhabited. It is estimated that the trip will take two weeks.

Hungry School Children.

The reports of school principals in the East Side section of New York, have revealed the fact that hundreds of pupils are suffering from lack of food. Emergency measures for their relief have, therefore, been adopted by the School Board members. A teachers and principals' organization, to be called the "Children's Relief Society," have issued tickets entitling the recipients to a substantial luncheon, consisting of soup, an egg, plenty of rolls and butter, crackers and sterilized milk.

SPIRITUAL GROWTH.

BY COLONEL FRENCH.

"The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree; he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God."

THE righteous shall flourish, not languish or famish, but grow and flourish in the house of God, in the grace of God, in the love of God, in the service of God. We see at once that we must grow in order to flourish, and that God intends us to have a flourishing growth. It is a universal law of nature that anything must grow in order to flourish or bear fruit or even maintain life. What would a child amount to if he did not grow? He must play and stumble and cry and depend on someone for a while, but he is nursed and nourished in hope that he will grow. To this end all the plans of the parents for the child are hopefully laid. Growth make a great difference. Paul said, "When I was a child, I spake as a child; when I became a man I put away childish things."

The Acorn Becomes An Oak By Growth.

"Every acorn suggests an oak; the tiniest kernel of corn promises a full ear; the child is the image of the coming man; but it is all accomplished by growth; all the fruit, the glory, the beauty and the phenomena of the living universe is based on the universal law of growth. All the elements of earth and air, the changing seasons, elemental influences and human instincts are ministering angels and tributaries to the star actor, 'Life,' in the great drama, 'Growth,' on the eternal stage. God says, 'And the heavens declare it with a voice of thunder, and the earth echoes it, and nature has written it on the Autumn hills—Grow or die.'"

"God does not want us to remain children in stature, in understanding, in strength, in purpose, in achievement. He wants us to improve, to develop, to increase, to unfold, to grow in grace, in the knowledge of God and in our Christian character."

"The law of growth pre-supposes and involves a planting in the element wherein we are to grow. We cannot grow into righteousness, but we can grow in righteousness. We must make sure that we are born of God, have put on Christ, have entered His Kingdom; then we can dig and cultivate and prune and grow."

Our Great Beauty and Greater Utility.

"The palm is at once one of the most beautiful and useful plants; it is flourishing, fresh and evergreen. It serves the Hindus for 300 useful purposes: The traveller finds shelter under the palm, and at the same time food and shelter for himself and beast. From its sap he makes an exhilarating drink, from its fiber he makes a thread-like fish-line and a hawser for a ship. With its fiber he also thatches his roof and weaves a cradle for the baby. In pointing us to the palm, God selected one of the most resourceful, versatile and serviceable plants in His garden, and this is a symbol of a Christian. God always works to a plan and to a purpose. To Him there is no waste; no carelessness; no indifference. It is nice to have beautiful feelings and pleasant surroundings, but God wants men and lives which He can use to bless and save the world with."

"The palm is also the emblem of victory. The Romans used to wave

palm leaves after a notable victory; they had a palm in their coat of arms. The Christians waved palms as Christ entered Jerusalem, and so gave us a Palm Sunday.

Thrives Amid Great Vicissitudes.

"Palms often grow in a desert. Joseph flourished in Egypt and grew out of the dungeon. Daniel flourished in a desert country and did not depend on the King's dainties or the court's favor; he looked beyond his circumstances and surroundings. The palm goes below the desert sands and draws its freshness, strength and power from hidden springs. It flourishes under the surface, and so is able to flourish above the surface; its flourishing leaves are supported by flourishing roots."

"I heard of a man who wondered if it was possible to live holy, and thought he would try to live so one day. He did not think it could be done among his workmates, and he was a little afraid to face his wife; so he locked the door and laid in bed all day. Now that sort of seclusion is about the only way humanity can approach anything that resembles holiness without the vitalizing, sustaining power of God."

"Agriculturalists say the soil must contain a properly proportioned harmony of many elements to produce dainty fruits, but the palm flourishes in the deserts of Arizona, Mexico and Africa in defiance of scorching sun, withering blasts, gravel beds and alkalies. And God says the righteous shall grow and flourish like the palm. When the weary, lonely, fainting traveller sees a palm in the desert, he makes for its shade and refreshment. And so are the righteous

Christians Like a Palm-Tree in the Desert.

"A man can be a Christian outside of Eden; he can stand on the desert of unbelief and strike his roots through the hot sands of scorn and ridicule, and wave his palm branches in the withering blasts of ostracism and misrepresentation."

"Longevity and endurance are possessed by the palm which reaches the age of 200 years. God says, 'They shall bring forth fruit in old age.' But, 'The wicked shall not live out half their days.' Enoch walked with God in old age, and God transplanted him, roots and all, to the field of glory."

"Absalom was arrested by a tree and hung by a limb in the zenith of his manhood."

"Nothing can check the flourishing growth of the palm."

"The sphinx in Egypt is defaced beyond recognition by the wind driving the sand against it for many years. On our own deserts we see telegraph poles nearly cut down by the same process, but the palm has such a flourishing growth that the sand cannot cut it or make any impression on it at all."

"Nay, in all these things, we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us."

"Righteousness is not so much of a question of getting and holding as it is a question of living and growing. And if these things be in you and abound, they make you that ye shall neither be barren nor unfruitful. But

"The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree; he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon."

"Darkest America."

Lieut.-Colonel Damon, America's New Field Secretary, Delivers a Striking Lecture in the Toronto Temple.

325,000 "HOMES" WITHOUT WINDOWS.

On Monday evening Lieutenant-Colonel Damon, the newly appointed Field Secretary of The Salvation Army, in America, delivered his lecture, "In Darkest America," to a very large audience in the Temple, Toronto.

The Chief Secretary presided, for the visitor was an old friend of his, they having worked together in the fullest harmony in connection with the Scandinavian work in the United States. Lieutenant-Colonel Damon was most cordially received, and after briefly acknowledging the reception accorded him, at once began what proved to be an exceedingly interesting and instructive lecture.

The lecture was well arranged and contains much fresh matter. The stereotyped views, which are many and very clear, admirably illustrated the text. The manner of the lecturer is also greatly in his favour. We can well understand that this lecturer is very popular indeed in America, and the Toronto Comrades are to be congratulated on the combination of circumstances that gave them the privilege of seeing and hearing it.

But "Darkest America" is very dark—atmospherically as well as morally, for throwing upon the screen the interior of a tenement house which revealed a whole family living, sleeping and working in one small room, the lecturer proceeded to show that frightful as this habitation was, there were many others much worse, inasmuch as in New York and Brooklyn there were 325,000 living rooms that had no window at all, concerning which the landlord, when asked respecting light and ventilation, would reply, "There's the door, what more do you want?"

We have read much that describes and seen many pictures that depict the awfulness of the American common lodging house, but nothing ever so vividly revealed the squalid horrors of these frightful places as a photograph taken at midnight in one of them. The grimy timbers, the grey stove in a heap of ashes, the unhappy beings lying indiscriminately on the filthy floor like corpses on a battlefield, made a scene at once pitiful and repulsive.

But not all was dark, however, for we were shown the interior of a Salvation Army Working Men's Hotel. Cleanliness and comfort were manifest and we were glad to hear that The Salvation Army, throughout the United States, provides no fewer than 12,000 men nightly with such sleeping accommodation.

Throughout the lecture, like the summer sun piercing the sombre gloom of stormclouds, came views of the glorious work that The Salvation Army is doing among the denizens of Darkest America, Glory to God for The Army.

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

The Chief Secretary wishes us to acknowledge the receipt of one dollar from a friend for the above fund. Further donations towards this fund will be gladly received.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, at the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S.A. Temple, Toronto. Advertisers referring to subscriptions, dispatch and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Agnes King to be Captain.

Pro-Lieutenant Emma Snelgrove to be Pro-Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

ANTI-BETTING LEGISLATION.

We congratulate the New York State of America on its legislation with respect to betting on race-tracks. Anti-gambling Bills have been passed after a severe struggle by which gambling, pool-selling and bookmaking are declared to be a public nuisance. The first of the bills amends the racing law by repealing that provision of it under which gambling within a race track enclosure was exempted from the penalties operative elsewhere in the State, and was made subject to an exclusive penalty of simple recovery at civil suit of the amount wagered. The bill also provides that the general penalty for gambling shall be "imprisonment in the county jail or penitentiary for a period of not more than one year," without the alternative of a fine.

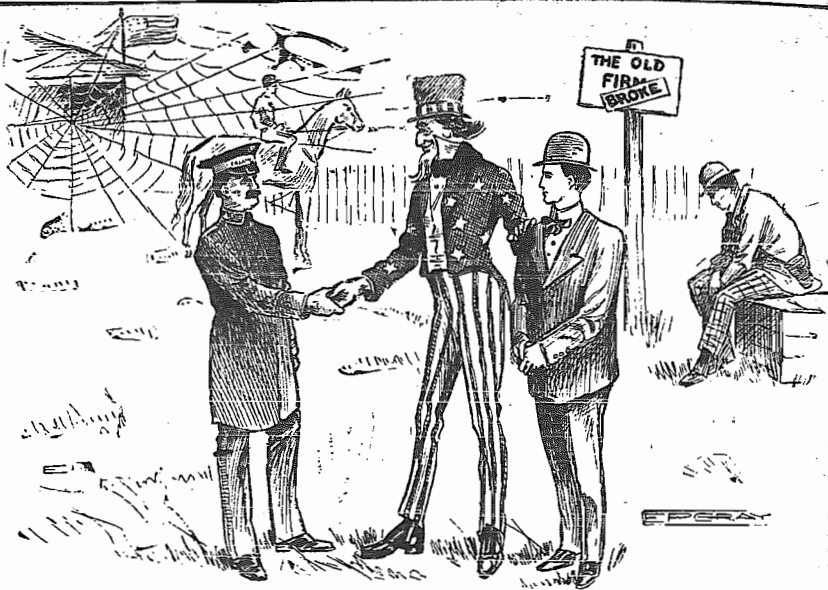
VIGOROUS ADMINISTRATION.

It is also comforting to know that the Government are determined to enforce the law by every means in their power, and are prepared to close the race tracks altogether if the betting men and their deluded victims persist in breaking the law. This is as it should be and it only requires the law to be vigorously administered to drive one of the greatest curses that humanity has devised out of the land. It is said that this law will destroy breeding of fast horses. What does that matter? The race horse is about the most useless creature that can be imagined. It does not produce anything—but misery. The quicker, therefore, the breed becomes extinct, like the dodo, the better.

SAME LEGISLATION FOR CANADA.

We think it would be well if the Government of Canada would enact similar legislation, so that the Woodbine and other places might not be the means of working so much moral harm as at present it is to be feared they do. But betting evidently is not the only form of the gambling curse in Canada, for it appears that the Chief of Police in Vancouver recently stated in evidence that there were fifty gambling houses in the Chinese quarter, taking in on an average \$5,000 per day, and that the wage earners of the city, not Orientals, were squandering their hard-earned money in this way. Gambling is a habit that grips one who indulges in it with the embrace of an octopus, and young men should shun it as they would a plague.

Every sower must one day reap from the seeds he has sown.



Well Done, New York!

The Salvation Army: "Well done, Uncle Sam. We congratulate you on your attitude towards race-track betting."

Uncle Sam: "Waal, yes, I guess we take more stock in our young men than we do in fast horses."

[The anti-gambling bill passed at New York, prohibits betting on race courses.]

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND AT SIMCOE.

THE COMMISSIONER IN CHARGE.

Mayor Carter Extends a Public Welcome—The Town Stirred.

THE Territorial Staff Band was indeed greatly privileged during their Simcoe Campaign. The Commissioner was with us; ideal weather prevailed; and we were in the midst of delightful surroundings, for Simcoe is well known as one of the beauty spots of the great Province of Ontario. The Army is well to the front and a proper Salvation Army reception was accorded us.

The journey to and from our appointment was somewhat unusual. In order that as little time as possible should be lost away from Headquarters, it was arranged to take an indirect route and drive a distance of eight miles. The railway journey being at an end, we transferred to the waiting conveyances, and off we went.

All along the way we saw signs of God's good hand, and most encouraging prospects of a bountiful harvest.

It was quite evident that the coming of the Staff Band was to be a very special event to the Bandsmen at Simcoe, which was fully demonstrated by their ever ready willingness to assist throughout the campaign. A special surprise awaited us about half a mile from the town, where the Band was ambushed among the green trees and greeted us with strains of music. With the Simcoe Band in the lead the procession made its way to the Court House, where His Worship, Mayor Carter, publicly welcomed the Staff Band to the town.

The Lynnwood Rink, a new and imposing structure, was engaged for the various services.

H. Donly, Esq., one of the most prominent citizens, occupied the chair at the great Musical Festival on Saturday night, and piloted the service in an able manner. The programme was of a special character, and the various solos and selections by the

Male Choir and the entire Band received the unstinted appreciation of the audience.

Of course, Sunday was the day of days. The Commissioner, who had given an address at Tilsonburg on Saturday night, was now in our midst, and although twenty-two years had gone by since his last visit to Simcoe, he was still well remembered.

The Consecration Service conducted by Lieutenant-Colonel Howell and Brigadier Morris, was a fitting commencement to the day's services. The prayers were full of faith and the testimonies stirring.

The Commissioner's Sunday morning address will long be remembered by those who were present. His words were indeed words of fire and the truth uttered found lodgment in many hearts. Feelings of deep conviction and solemnity prevailed and the building that generally is used for the amusement of the people, was turned into the House of God.



H. Donly, Esq.
Who Presided at the Musical Festival.

When the invitation was given, many hands were raised for prayers and twelve persons publicly gave themselves unreservedly into God's hands.

The service of praise on Sunday afternoon was presided over by the Commissioner, who at some length explained the purpose of the Territorial Staff Band and the connection of its members with the Territorial Headquarters. It may be stated here that the influence left behind after the Staff Band fills its various engagements is in entire harmony with the Commissioner's purpose, namely, that it should be an agency for the betterment of mankind and not alone for the display of musical ability.

As the service progressed, the numbers on the programme were interspersed with pointed remarks by the Commissioner.

The largest audience assembled for the final engagement at night. Lieutenant-Colonel Sharp, the Provincial Commander, lined out the opening song. The great audience heartily joined in the singing. It was good to hear them. Colonel Howell prayed that God should add His blessing to our last effort in connection with the Campaign for the salvation of the people. After an effective song from the male choir, The Staff Band played the Mercy selection and the Commissioner arose to deliver his message. It was a message of love, of hope and of salvation. The attention given was profound.

The Prayer Meeting was well fought. The Commissioner was assisted by Lieut.-Colonels Howell and Sharp, also Major Green, the Divisional Officer. The visible results were six seekers for pardon.

At 5.30 a.m. on Monday morning, the Commissioner and the Territorial Staff Band left for Toronto with joyful feelings that the week-end had been profitably spent in the Master's service. —Staff-Captain W. C. Arnold, Secretary.

When you are in uniform you never know what will happen, or what opportunity for service God will bring across your path.

Chief Secretary's Notes

The Commissioner's week-end meetings at Tilsonburg and Simcoe were very much enjoyed by the Comrades and friends at these Corps. Unfortunately the Commissioner caught a very bad cold on the trip, but that is all in the War.

Lieut.-Colonel Damon's lecture in the Temple, Toronto, last Monday night was attended by a very good crowd and thoroughly appreciated. The Colonel and his dear wife have now left to take up their new appointment as Field Secretary in the States.

Our Financial and Trade Secretary, Brigadier Potter, who has been on a business trip to the Old Land will, by the time these lines are read, be well on his way back and we expect to see him at his desk again by next Thursday.

A number of farewells have taken place during the past few days among our Corps Officers in different parts of the country and a number more are planned for the middle of July. A list of the appointments already made will be appearing in the Cry in due course.

The important announcement made by the Commissioner last week regarding the proposed revival campaign during the coming fall and winter, has been very heartily received in all parts of the country and as the details of this Campaign become known we are quite sure that still greater enthusiasm will be invoked and we believe God will pour out His Spirit upon us in a very mighty manner. The Commissioner expects to arrange for a number of leading Officers engaged in Revival Work in other countries to spend a few months with us in Canada in connection with this effort, full particulars of which will be published later.

We expected ere this to have been able to make some definite announcement regarding our Self-Denial effort, but owing to local circumstances many of our Corps in different parts of the country have had to postpone the effort until later dates, so it was impossible for us to get full particulars. But these are now pretty nearly completed and judging from the returns we have, our net results will be about the same as last year, which considering the financial depression of the past few months is, on the whole, very satisfactory. We praise God for this victory and for the united efforts of our Comrades and friends in all parts of the country, who have brought it about. May God abundantly bless them.

The Two Monarchs.

Premier Stolypin, of Russia, is stated to have said that King Edward attaches great importance to the preservation of general peace, which sentiment is thoroughly in accord with that of the Russian Emperor. That being the case, there is no reason why war should take place, as it always takes two or more to make a quarrel. At any rate there seems reason to believe that the visit of the two Monarchs has been attended with good results.

Many mistake the business of registering others for their own righteousness.

Reopening of London Rescue Home and Maternity Hospital.

A Splendid Institution, and Eloquent Tributes Concerning Work Done.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs Address a Large Gathering in the First Congregational Church.



The Officers in Charge of the London Maternity Hospital and Rescue Home.

ON Wednesday last, Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs superintended the re-opening of the London Rescue Home, which has been considerably enlarged and remodelled throughout, so that now its splendid capacity, excellent situation and appropriate decorations and appointments render it an almost ideal Rescue Home and Maternity Hospital.

This institution, with its twenty rooms, standing on two acres of ground dotted with spreading trees, is situated at Riverview, South London, and has accommodation for about forty women and children, and the Officers.

The addition comprises a laboratory, operating room, equipped after the most approved manner, two dormitories, two children's nurseries, two dining rooms, workroom, laundry, and kitchen.

The new rooms, as well as the older portion of The Home, are so appointed as to form an excellent training school for domestic servants, so that girls from these Homes can be relied upon as having a thorough domestic training.

The Home, generally, is a model of good taste and practical judgment. We congratulate Mrs. Coombs on her London Institution.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs were accompanied by the Chief Secretary and Lieut.-Colonel Fugère, both of whom assisted in the meetings; the Officers of London were also present.

The little meeting in connection with the formal opening was conducted on the lawn and attended by a nice company, amongst which were

some of the elite of the city. It was presided over by Dr. F. R. Eccles, who spoke most favourably of the work of The Army, and especially the Women's Rescue Work. He also extolled the working of this particular institution, as witnessed by him, the regard for fresh air, sunlight, and the attention paid to sanitation.

He also paid a splendid tribute to our beloved leader, The General, stating that never since the days of St. Paul has there been such a man.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs both gave excellent addresses which were listened to with great attention and evidently made a profound impression upon those who were not familiar with the rescue work of The Salvation Army or the lamentable facts that constitute the need for these Homes.

Dr. Hogg, the physician of the Home, also paid a striking tribute to the faithfulness and devotion of the Officers, in spite of the difficulties that they laboured under, before the building was enlarged. Now he was very glad for humanity's sake that the additional accommodation had been secured. Joseph Saunders, Esq., President of the Children's Aid Society, expressed his great sympathy and admiration for this work and of the valuable assistance that The Salvation Army had afforded his society. Rev. Dr. Ross and Rev. Mr. Leckie also spoke most warmly of the rescue work of The Army. At the conclusion of this most cordial meeting, the friends were shown over the building and were most outspoken in their words of approval.

The night meeting has thus been described by one of the local papers:

Commissioner T. B. Coombs, of The Salvation Army, spoke last night in the First Congregational Church before a large audience. He chose for his subject the rescue work of The Army, and the benefits that are derived from the care and solicitude that the Sisters expend in their everyday care of the fallen. Mayor Stevely was the chairman. The other speakers were Mrs. Coombs, the Rev. D. S. Hamilton and Col. Sharpe.

The meeting was opened by song and prayer, after which the Mayor spoke a few words. He expressed his appreciation for the invitation that had been extended to him to act as chairman, and made mention of the efficient work that The Army is doing.

"I remember," he said, "when The Army opened on King Street with but three Officers. Since that time there has been a steady increase in membership and in beneficial work. Especially was the rescue work during the past winter worthy of praise."

The Commissioner was the next speaker, and dwelt in detail on the satisfactory work that the rescue homes are doing throughout the breadth of the civilized world, where they are stationed. "There are 125 different branches of work in The Army," he said, "and I shall deal but briefly with one of them. He first mentioned that while in England some time ago he had the pleasure of meeting General Booth, who, at the age of 79 years, was addressing an immense audience, speaking for an hour and a half.

The General will address over one hundred thousand Salvationists at the Crystal Palace, London, England, in a short time. In speaking of the Rescue Work the Commissioner said: "A woman in distress needs the helping hand of a sister, and in The Salvation Army there are special institutions set apart for the uplifting of the fallen, that they may be enabled to fight life's battle with a renewed courage and energy."

A Truth Spoken.

"It is not so hard for a man to regain the name that he has lost as it is for the woman. When the unfortunate woman has fallen she despairs, loses hope, and slinks lower and lower. That is the time that she needs a helping hand, and it is always extended to her by the sisters of the Rescue Home. Some say that the inmates of the Homes are all from the slums, Would to God that this was so.

"It is not, for we often find sin among the higher classes that should set the example."

The Commissioner went on by illustration to show the cases that the sisters in these Homes have to contend with, and how they are attended to and brought under such influence as leads the sinner eventually to the feet of Jesus.

"The drinking woman is very hard to reform, and still more so is she who has been betrayed. The Homes of Rescue are their hope. Here there are found whole-souled, consecrated women to attend them in their sore distress."

Army Knows No Creed.

"The Army knows no creed in such cases, and endeavours but to uplift and make clean and new the lives of the needy."

In conclusion, he mentioned the opening of the new additions at the Rescue Home yesterday afternoon at Riverview Avenue, South London, and hoped that the result of the work of the devoted sisters in that institution

(Continued on page 11.)

The Week-End's Despatches.

This Week's Reports Show Some Excellent Soul-Saving Work.

Don't Forget, Men Are Dying in the Summer as Well as Winter. Rush to the Rescue.

CAPT. MCFETRICH FAREWELLS.

THEIR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Interesting and Enthusiastic Meeting.

The farewell meetings of Capt. and Mrs. McPetrich from Lisgar Street, were full of interest and enthusiasm. On Saturday afternoon a farewell banquet was given to the Band and Soldiers, to which about one hundred sat down. Sunday night was the crowning time of all. The hall was packed. Mrs. McPetrich gave her farewell message and little Bessie sang "We'll Meet in That Land, Oh Won't It Be Grand." During the two years that the Captain has been in charge of the Corps, great progress has been made and he leaves it in a flourishing condition. General regret is expressed at his departure, but like good Soldiers, they wish him God speed and success in his new appointment and are ready to give a warm welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. Hudson from Halifax. The Captain goes to Montreal. Six souls knelt at the Cross at the conclusion of the night's meeting. One was a man who had come to Canada on the same boat as the Captain and another was a woman whose son he had buried a short time ago. An Irish Wedding was conducted on Wednesday by Lt.-Col. Pugmire, when Brother Gordon took Sister Alcock for better or worse. God bless the happy couple.

WHOLE CORPS GOES VISITING.

A welcome meeting was held at Newmarket for Lieutenant Sydney Cooke, who, after sixteen weeks' fighting in Dunnville, has come to help us here. It was a splendid meeting. On Sunday morning three came forward for the blessing of sanctification. In the afternoon we held our meeting on the lawn. At night God's Spirit strove mightily and three backsliders returned to God. On Monday night Major Green our D. O., and Captain Bliss, of Aurora, with her Corps, were with us and a grand open-air was held. Major Green's solo was very effective.—Corps Correspondent.

OPEN-AIR WORK PROGRESSING.

Since last report from Westville, a number of souls have been saved. We hold our week-end large meetings in the streets and large crowds gather round to hear us. Captain Forsey, with his violin, is quite an attraction. Mr. Hamilton and family are away visiting friends at Tatmagouche at present. Mrs. Rankin is a great help to us. Her beautiful singing attracts crowds in the open-air. Brother Scott is rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at his home.—J. Hamilton.

The meetings at Paris were good all day Sunday and well attended. We had the pleasure of seeing one backslider make her way to the Mercv Seat during the morning holiness meeting. In the evening one Brother came out and reconsecrated himself to God. The Band held a musicale on Saturday.—M. W.

Brigadier Morehen Conducts Services.

One year has gone by since The Salvation Army first opened fire at Shelburne, and this week-end we held our first anniversary meeting. Brigadier Morehen was with us on this occasion. Both Soldiers and friends were delighted to welcome the Brigadier in our midst once more, for truly his warm Christian heart and humorous manner have won for him the love of all. Many were the bright testimonies given by Comrades as to what God has done for them during the past year. On Thursday evening, Ensign Miller enrolled Brother Ashton Ryer as a Blood and Fire Soldier.—M. Enslow.

VISIT TO MAPLE CREEK.

A Squaw Wanted To Join.

Medicine Hat. The Officers, Band and a number of Comrades visited Maple Creek for the 25th of May and while it rained hard, God's blessing showered down upon us, and one Sister came forward and sought the Lord, the following night taking her stand. One very interesting feature of our open-air meeting on the 26th was an intoxicated squaw coming and standing between our Officers, trying to join in the singing. We all praise God for a good week-end. Captain Ledrew, an old-time tried and faithful Officer, who is here on furlough, took the lesson on Sunday night. His main thought was "Courage," and, thank God, two Brothers took their stand for God.—One of the Crowd.

LED WIFE TO JESUS.

We are glad to report victory from Sudbury. We have been hard at work and God has crowned our efforts with success as we had the pleasure of seeing two souls weeping at the Cross on Sunday night. Brother Woodroge came out a few weeks ago, and is proving himself a valiant Soldier. It was a glorious sight to see him pleading with his wife on Tuesday night and lead her to the Saviour, making three souls for the week-end. We are in for Victory, being led by Captains Chislett and Cornelius.—Bro. J. Cornthwaite.

Yarmouth, N. S. Special Salvation Meetings were held on Sunday, the night meeting being led by Ensign Urquhart. His talk was on Sound Salvation lines and carried much conviction. "The Impregnable Rock" was his subject. Special music was rendered by the orchestra during the evening, which was much appreciated by the large congregation. Two souls came to The Cross in the prayer meeting which followed.

We have been having great times at Chatham, Ont. Our S. D. target is smashed. All the soldiers took it up heartily and got blessed in their souls. Staff Captain Manton was with us for a few days and his meetings were much enjoyed.—Happy Mac.

CADETS SAY GOOD BYE.

A MUSICAL WEEK-END.

Dedication of Leonard Stanley Budgetell.

On June 14th the Yorkville Brigade of Cadets said farewell to the Corps. Each of them gave a brief address befitting the occasion and the whole audience rose with them and sang with feeling "I Will Follow Thee, My Saviour." Captain Church led the meetings throughout the day, assisted by Brother Banks, ex-gambler, and Brother Baker, the Converted Clown. The afternoon meeting was full of interest. The first part was taken up by a dedication service, when Leonard Stanley Budgetell was publicly given to God and The Army, by his parents. Brother Banks then gave his life story and held the audience spell-bound for almost half an hour. Many were visibly affected by the pathos of it, while at times the whole congregation would ripple with laughter at the dry humour of the speaker. Good open-airs were held during the day, the appearance of the two trophies of grace in their special costumes arousing much interest. After a powerful night meeting, characterised by intense earnestness on the part of all, three souls knelt at the feet of the Saviour. Captain Peacock and Lieut. Horn are leading on still.

A CALAMITY AT TRITON.

The Whole Village Grief-Stricken.

Triton has been o'er shadowed with a cloud of gloom through the drowning of two young men, Waiter Henstridge and John Williams, who left their homes Thursday, May 14th, to go gunning and never returned. Our readers can imagine the grief of the parents. Next morning a crowd went to Southern Head, supposing they landed for the night, but on landing they found they had not reached there. Sorrow filled each heart, as most of the men were relations of both. Saturday morning, about ten o'clock, their boat and guns were picked up by Mr. Hackett, of Leading Ticks. This news brought despair. Four years ago a happening of the same kind took place and now this occurrence has made it seem fresh again. Sunday was a day of weeping. It was not any trouble to see tear-stained eyes, especially at night, when the chorus, "Eternity, Eternity, etc." was sung. Many spoke of how important it is to be ready. Twelve days from the drowning of the former, he knelt at our Penitent Form, but rose to his feet without finding Jesus. We dare not judge, we leave both of them with Jesus, who is a Just Judge. Unsavvy reader, take warning, death may come for you in the same way. God bless the sorrowing parents and may those that are not converted seek to love God who is wise and loving.—A Friend.

The Rescue Officers of St. John's recently gave us a Rescue Drama entitled "The Outcast." Staff-Captain Barr presided. It was a splendid meeting throughout and a nice crowd was present. On Sunday, three of our Cadets were commissioned, and sent to their appointments. They have been a great help and a blessing to the people here in their visitation and War Cry selling and we all join in wishing them success in their work for God.—War Correspondent.

Captain Pattenden of T. H. Q. and Lieut. During of District Headquarters, conducted special services at Gravenhurst last week end. Saturday was a musical meeting to which a crowd of music-lovers had gathered to hear the programme. These were in no way disappointed, but were loud in their praise of all that took place. Sunday's meetings too were of a bright lively character yet with solidity that always tells for the kingdom. On Monday night a musical service was given at West Gravenhurst, the crowd filling the church. The programme given was exceptionally fine and no pains could have been spared by the Officers in charge, Ensign Pattenden and her sister, Captain Lavinia Pattenden, in making it the success it really was. The visit of Captain Pattenden and Lieut. During was very much enjoyed and Officers, Soldiers and friends join in heartily inviting them to return at an early date.—Tourist.

A HALLELUJAH JIG.

Sunday was a blessed day in the history of the Temple Corps. Staff-Captain Walton led us on and a spirit of faith and expectancy took possession of every Comrade from knee drill right on throughout the day. In spite of the rain at night, the open-air meetings were well attended. In the night meeting God's presence was felt with power and everyone, handsomen, songsters and Soldiers, fought and prayed and six souls found salvation. When the last one had yielded, a time of testimony and rejoicing was held, some of the Soldiers expressing their joy by dancing a Hallelujah Jig. During the day the Cadets who have been with us for the session, farewelled and the prayers and good wishes of the Comrades to go with them.—Nemo.

THIRTY-TWO MILES TO KNEE-DRILL.

God was very near us at Wingham this week-end, wonderfully blessing our souls. A young man was saved in our free and easy meeting a few Sundays ago, who lives thirty-two miles from here. Last Sunday's great desire took hold of him to get to the meetings, so he left home at 4 a.m. and wheeled to Wingham in time for knee-drill. Needless to say, God richly blessed him. In the afternoon Dad Musgroves was with us. This Comrade is 75 years old, sells ten War Crys every week and has to come ten miles to meeting. The Comrades rally good to the open-airs, which the public appreciate very much.—Captain Pease.

Ensign Pearce and Sergt. Gray are still leading on at Saskatoon. During the conference of our Methodist friends, quite a number came to help us along in our meetings. Several of our Soldiers went to the C. P. R. camp on Sunday and held a meeting amongst the men there. They were invited to pay another visit.—H. M.

Captain and Mrs. Johnson and Cadet Wright farewelled from Victoria on June 4th to go to Dawson City. The largest crowd filled our barracks that has been seen for a long time. On Sunday one soul came forward in the holiness meeting.—Red Hot Billy.

LIUT.-COLONEL REES VISITS EX-PLLOTS.

New Hall Opened.

On May 31st we were favoured with a visit from our much beloved Leaders, Lieut.-Colonel Rees, and Staff-Captain Barr. We can say they are the right men in the right place and long may they stay on the Sea Girt Isle, to lead on the S. A. War. They were present for the purpose of opening the new hall, which was erected this past winter, much credit being due to Adjutant Bruce and his band of hard and loyal workers. We may say a very enjoyable time was spent and everything went with a swing. The Staff-Captain's singing was grand, also the Colonel's address. The only disappointment was in the absence of Mrs. Rees, as everybody was so anxious to see her. A large crowd gathered at the opening of the new hall, although the weather was far from fine. The Soldiers from Black Island and Samsoun's Isle were present to pay their respects to their Leaders and to give them to understand that they appreciated their visit, although it was at Exploits. Lieutenant Ball was also present from Cottles Cove. We pray that the erection of the new hall will be the birthplace of precious souls, and may Adjutant and Mrs. Bruce have the joy of seeing many saved before leaving the place.—Islander.

BRAVING THE STORM.

Rowed Four Miles in Small Boat.

Black Island. On May 29th we were favoured with a visit from our worthy D. O. Adjutant Ogilvie, accompanied by Captain Simmons, Lieutenants Woodland and Lewis. They came from Cottles Isle, a distance of four miles, in a small boat. As the wind blew so hard and the seas were rolling so high, they came as a thief in the night, when we least expected. Adjutant Ogilvie said, however, "If you can go, I can do the same." She proved an able sea-woman but Lieutenant Lewis was very sea sick. After a warm by the fire and a little rest, everybody was ready for a good time at night, although the weather was far from good, we were not disappointed in having a good time. Everybody was glad to see the visitors, and especially Adjutant Ogilvie, as the people are always glad to see her, and we all join in saying, come again Adjutant, and bring your visitors with you.—Shoreman.

A THANKSGIVING SERVICE.

Captain Stickland, of Arnold's Cove, is to be congratulated on the work he has done. A number of souls have been converted, a few Soldiers made and our hall has been painted. It is now a credit to the place. The Comrades tarried it and the Captain did the painting. Two babies were lately given to God. S. D. was a success. We had a Thanksgiving Service when the dear Comrades brought their gifts and laid them on the table. It was beautiful.—C. J. Hynes.

Captain and Mrs. French at Wabana have bidden us adieu after eighteen months' faithful service, during which time about 160 persons have knelt for pardon and consecration. We await the coming of Ensign and Mrs. Higgins. Captain Heberdson conducted last Sunday's meetings, much to the benefit of all, and two people were saved. We will be delighted to see him often.—Old Timer.

A. PRISON MEETING.

The Impressions of a Visitor.

It was the writer's privilege to accompany Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Fraser to the Central Prison and Mercer on Sunday last, and to take part in the services conducted there. It has been my lot to attend hundreds of meetings in different cities and towns, but very few have been more impressive or productive of good, than the above.

As a person looks upon the few hundred prisoners grouped together, he is inclined to think them a hardened crowd, void of feeling or love, but it is not so, they are men, and in many of their hearts are desires after good; dozens of them at this present moment being true soldiers of Jesus Christ.

I have been asked to report and describe the meetings of Sunday, and have twice thrown into the waste paper basket the result of my feeble effort, as I find it impossible to reproduce with ink, the conviction, tears and blessings of the hour spent before God.

Tears flowed freely as the Colonel spoke to the prisoners as a brother, reminding them that the past could be forgiven, and the future be bright, if only they would seek the Kingdom. Ensign Sheard's solo, "My Name in Mother's Prayer," caused many to think again of bygone days, and when the invitation to seek Christ was given by the Colonel, some thirty or more volunteered. To God be all the glory. The meeting at the Mercer resulted in about thirty accepting Salvation. Hal-lelujah.—Ernest Sims, Adjutant.

DECORATION DAY SERVICES.

The Kiwaack Soldiers did splendidly in their preparation for Decoration Day services. The Presbyterians united with The Salvation Army, and Mr. Waggoner, the pastor, very kindly consented to help Captain Herrinton all he could in the services. In the evening there was a supper at Deputy Sergeant-Major Snook's house, and, after the supper, some very interesting speeches were made. Very much of the success of the day's services were due to Deputy Sergeant-Major Snook, who made most of the preparations for the day. The Kiwaack Band kindly gave us their services, and played some very excellent music.—Fred Herrinton, Captain.

We have recently had a visit from our much-beloved D. O. Adjutant Ogilvie at Cottles Island. We were all glad to have her with us. She was assisted by Captain Simmons and Lieutenants Lewis and Woodland. On Thursday night a meeting was conducted by the Adjutant, which was much enjoyed by all. Captain Simmons read to us and gave us a very interesting talk, after which the Adjutant spoke very effectively. Her sympathetic talk was as burning coals of fire to our souls. Sunday was a day of victory. At night, as soon as the invitation was given, two souls rushed forward and claimed Christ as their personal Saviour and friend.—C. W. L.

On a recent Thursday Mr. Sweddell gave us a very interesting talk at Brandon on how to build up a good character. On Sunday Adjutant Cummings led us on and we enjoyed some good meetings.—J. Dinsdale.

Bandmaster George Goodwin has been welcomed home to New Aberdeen after his trip to the Old Country, and will resume his leadership of the band.

REJOICING AT BRANTFORD.

Adjutant and Mrs. Gillam Welcomed Home Again.

The Brantford comrades enthusiastically welcomed their leaders into their midst once more on their return from their furlough. A large crowd gathered on Saturday night and an address of welcome was read.

Sergeant-Major White, Bandmaster Nock, Songster Leader Johnson, Sergeant Huntingdon and Sister Swears each spoke on behalf of the work they represented and the Rev. Mr. Justice spoke for the friends of The Army. The spirit of love and harmony pervaded the whole proceedings. Good meetings were held on Sunday.

In the afternoon three open-air meetings were held, after which a free and easy took place in the barracks. The platform was occupied by the silver band, the songsters and the Junior Fife and Drum Band under Bandmaster Rugsell. At 6 p.m. a splendid open-air was held on the Market square, the Band being supplemented by the songsters, accompanied by a portable organ presided over by Sister Johnson. The inside meeting was very successful, five souls seeking and finding salvation.

A SENSATION AT NEW WESTMINSTER.

The Vancouver Band's Visit.

The visit of the Vancouver Band to New Westminster created a sensation among the citizens, who do not often get the privilege of having such a large band in their midst. The Sunday meetings, which were conducted in the new barracks, were under the supervision of Major and Mrs. Morris. In the afternoon meeting the Mayor and other influential gentlemen were present and appreciated the good work that had already been done by The Army in that city, and wished them every success. On Monday night the Band was again in attendance. Previous to the inside meeting the Band, accompanied by the Officers of the Province, went for a march and open-air, which proved to be a great attraction to the citizens and also a blessing. A musical festival was the character of the meeting inside, led by Bandmaster S. Redburn. The programme rendered was a varied one, not only the Bandmaster taking part, but friends of The Army. The pieces rendered by the Band were "Southall, Cadet, Coronation and Faith Marches," as well as a number of selections and solos.—F. Stride, Band Correspondent.

INDIAN COMRADES ASSIST.

The week-end meetings at Peterboro finished well with two seekers at the Mercy Seat. The band has commenced a series of open-air services in the park. On Sunday evening we held our open-air outside the Oriental Hotel, by special request. The guests showed their appreciation to the extent of five dollars. Two Indian comrades from Orilla took part in the meetings all day.—C. Harrison.

Our dear Army friend, Warden Gilmore, of the Central Prison, has been suffering for some time from an internal complaint, and on Saturday underwent an operation which Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire informs us, seems to have been quite successful. We are very glad that this is so and beg an interest in the prayers of our readers on the Warden's behalf.

REOPENING OF LONDON RESCUE HOME AND MATERNITY HOSPITAL.

(Continued from page 9.)

will be productive of the greatest possible good.

He asked all present to watch the acts and conversation of the children, growing up, that they might not be the slaves of the sins that are so prevalent in the world to-day.

Mrs. Coombs, the wife of the Commissioner, arose and spoke for some time, along the same lines as her husband.

She related several cases from life as examples of the depravity of persons brought into the Homes, and their subsequent uplifting and reunion with their Maker.

"When you see girls who have drunk to the drag the cup of life's bitterness," she said, "think of your own little ones, and reach out a helping hand, for they are most likely more sinned against than sinning."

"Christ loves them, and we should never desist in our efforts for their betterment, until they have felt the touch of Christ."

The Rev. Mr. Hamilton complimented The Army on the results of their endeavours, and paid a tribute to the Commissioner and his wife for the excellent speeches they had delivered. He moved a vote of thanks be extended to them. The motion was seconded by Colonel Sharp, who also spoke a few words, thanking the Commissioner for his presence, and for the information that he had imparted. The vote of thanks was heartily given.

OFF TO THE KLONDIKE.

There seems to be always a particular interest centered around the Officers who may be appointed to Dawson City, because it has for years been a field where self-sacrifice and loyalty are of paramount importance, and we may add also where the loneliness of the long Arctic weather has to be reckoned with.

However, when the whole story is told, our Officers who have been stationed in the Yukon from time to time have maintained the best traditions of Salvation Army welfare.

On June 8th Captain and Mrs. Johnson, little drummer boy Georgio and Lieutenant Wright bade farewell before a large audience at New Westminster. It was a touching parting and tears flowed freely down the faces of many as each declared their determination to do their best for God and pledge their loyalty to the Flag while in the Land of the Mid-night Sun.

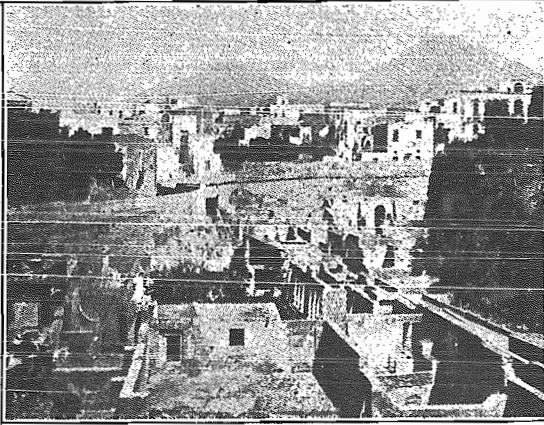
On the ss "Beatrice," May 10th, a group of Salvationists bade our dear comrades adieu. They will be missed in the Pacific Coast Corps, which they have visited in the capacity of revivalists for a considerable length of time with much blessing and success.

MUSICAL VISITORS.

Captains Nock and Murdoch paid a week-end visit to Bowmanville on June 6th and 7th. Their meetings were of great interest to all. On Saturday night the Captains gave us a musical entertainment which was much appreciated. All day Sunday their music and singing were much enjoyed. In the evening meeting Captain Murdoch spoke very powerfully to the people, taking as his text, "Who Is On the Lord's Side?" Although no visible results were seen, we felt God's presence.—E. M. N.

The Buried Treasures of Herculaneum.

Some of the Interesting Questions Connected with the Destruction of the Roman Cities Under Mount Vesuvius in 79 A.D.



An Excavated Corner of Herculaneum, With Vesuvius in the Distance.

THE recent eruption of Mount Vesuvius has called to mind the famous eruption of 79 A. D. Although Pliny, the historian, has left us a detailed description of it, yet there is considerable uncertainty as to the season of the year in which it took place. No solution of the difficulty being obtainable from literary sources, a search has been made in Pompeii itself—in its houses, cellars, terraces and garden—for characteristic signs of the season in which death caught the population unawares. As a result most of the specialists in Pompeian and Herculanean antiquities have come to the conclusion that the disaster occurred in November.

Of the facts upon which their conclusion is based, the most convincing is this:

After the vintage was over, it was customary in southern Italy to expose the jars (amphorae) containing newly made wine to the sun and heat and smoke. This was done in order to hasten the maturing of the wine before its removal to the cellars. Now, seventy-seven such amphorae have been found in the inner garden of the Casa del Fauno; twenty-nine in the atrium of the house of Epidius Rufus; twenty in the exedra of that of Epidius Sabinus. In a suburban retreat, in 1875, two hundred wine-jugs were discovered, laid out on the roof of a stable, inside of which were the remains of four horses—one tied with a light chain to the manger—of a pig, and of a chicken. The dregs of the amphorae, examined chemically, showed that the wine had already been doctored with resin and tar—an operation which was generally performed in the late autumn. In another house, there was found a flask, left there, together with their tools, by some masons, who at the moment of flight had been engaged in repairing a water-tank. Here, also, the sediments of the flask showed the wine to have been already matured.

Has the Coast-Line Changed?

Another disputed question is that of the location of the coast line of the Bay of Naples at the time of the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii. Were both cities to be considered as sea-bathing resorts, or as autumnal inland retreats where the wealthy, the fashionable, and people

in poor health were wont to seek shelter from the first touch of the cold season? A passage in Livy, where mention is made of the Roman fleet casting anchor at Pompeii, leads us to think that they were seaside resorts. This belief was strengthened in 1831 by the supposed discovery of the masts of a ship, made by a farmer at Messigna, while digging trenches for a plantation of mulberry-trees. It was upset twenty years later, however, in consequence of the discovery of one hundred and ten similar trees on either bank of the river Sarno, with their roots buried in vegetable ground, and their trunks embedded in pumice-stone.

Archaeologists now hold that while the coast-line has remained practically unaltered at Herculaneum and Stabiae, at Pompeii it has advanced in the direction of the rock islet of Regigliano (Petra Herculis) by some twelve hundred yards.

Is Excavation Possible?

Of all the practical problems connected with the buried cities around the base of Mount Vesuvius, the most interesting and the most important is the question whether it is possible to excavate the remains of Herculaneum, as has been done so successfully with those of Pompeii.

It is well known, in the first place, that while the latter city is easy of access, being buried under loose and soft material, the other is almost inaccessible, as if nature had done her best to shield the wealth that lies hidden in her bosom, and to prevent treasure-seekers from approaching it. There is no denying the fact that the effects of the eruption of A. D. 79 vary from place to place, according to the quality and quantity of the eruptive matter scattered hither and thither by the fury of the elements. At Pompeii, which was covered with pumice-stone (lapillo) and ashes, the work is easy, and the debris so light that even children can carry large baskets on their shoulders to the dumping-places. Moreover, the site of Pompeii has never been built upon, or occupied by a modern city, and the thickness of the strata does not exceed an average of twelve feet.

How Herculaneum Was Buried.

Quite different is the case with Herculaneum. True, the town was embedded in ashes and pumice-stone, like its neighbors; but being so much nearer the centre of eruption, it was inundated at the same time by a torrent of warm water, in consequence of which the softer material was hardened into a kind of cement. These strata were in their turn overlapped

by the lava of later eruptions, and at the present day the mass which lies between us and the remains was long to explore varies from a minimum of fifty to a maximum of one hundred feet. Besides, the dead city lies under a living and thriving one, the inhabitants of which are not prepared to relinquish their dwellings, their lemon-groves and orange-groves, simply for the benefit of antiquarian science.

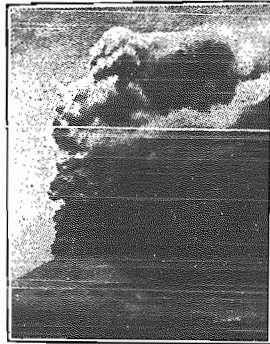
The Re-discovery of Herculaneum.

Little by little the recollection of the buried city faded from the minds of men and a new village was built on the uppermost strata of lava. The accidental re-discovery of Herculaneum took place in 1709. While a well was being bored, three marble statues were found at the bottom of the shaft at the astounding depth of 95 feet. Later on a library was discovered. These ancient rolls, very much damaged by a process of slow combustion, are now preserved in the National Museum at Naples. They reach a total of one thousand eight hundred and three. Three hundred and forty-one have been unrolled and read, but the author's name has been ascertained in sixty-seven cases only.

The Prospect of Rich Finds.

A few months ago it was announced that a systematic excavation of Herculaneum was to be undertaken at the expense of an international committee. The Italian government decided, however, that it preferred to keep the work in its own hands, and an appropriation was made for preliminary explorations. By whomsoever it may be carried on, the task will be a costly and laborious one, but, no doubt it will be richly repaid.

What must stand foremost in the thoughts of the scientist and the



The Volcano That Destroyed Herculaneum.

A vast smoke cloud rising from Vesuvius during the eruption of 1906.

scholar is the possibility of finding another library, not filled with the vulgar and uninteresting Epicurean literature collected by Piso Caesonius, but with the lost masterpieces of the Roman historians and poets of the golden age of Augustus.

Promoted to Glory.

BANDSMAN ROWLEY OF RIVERDALE.

He has finished his course and kept the faith and we believe our Comrade has gone to receive the crown of righteousness. He was ill for six weeks and everything that human aid could do was done for him, both at home and in the Hospital, but the Master wanted him for higher service. His life was a triumphant one as was also his death. The gap in the Band is very difficult to fill. The funeral service was conducted by Adjutant McElheney at the Riverdale barracks. Staff-Captain Walton, Adjutant Cornish, Captain Weir and Brother Smerdon of the Temple Band, each took part. A very impressive march to the cemetery was followed by a short service at the graveside and then we laid the remains of our Brother in their last resting place. The memorial service was conducted on Sunday night by Adjutant McElheney. The Spirit of God moved many sinners to repentance. Much sympathy is felt for our Comrade's mother in the Old Land and also for his young wife, here. May God bless and comfort them.

MARY PIKE, OF HARRY'S HARBOR.

Since last report, death has visited our Corps, and claimed for its victim Mary Pike, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pike, of this place. Our Sister was sick but a short while, but during her sickness suffered very much. Shortly after I came here last year, she gave God her heart, and since then attended the meetings regularly and always had a word of testimony to give. I visited her during her illness and, though suffering intense pain, she assured me that she was quite happy. She was only seventeen years old, and it seems hard that one so young should be taken from our midst, but we rejoice to know we shall meet her in the morning when all our sorrows are over. Just before our dear Sister passed away, her sister, Sarah, asked her if she was happy. Her answer was, "I'm going home to be with Jesus." With full hearts we praise God for such a testimony, knowing we shall clasp her hand again if we are true to God. We laid her mortal remains to rest on Monday, June 1st, and at night held a memorial service. Many were the tears shed as different Comrades spoke of our Sister and the solemnity of death. Our Sister leaves a father, mother, and two sisters to mourn their loss, to whom we extend our sympathies.—Levi W. Canning, Captain.

MRS. AGLOE, OF ST. CATHARINES.

Death has again visited St. Catharines and taken from our midst a dear Comrade in the person of Mrs. Agloe. She had been sick a long while and suffered much, all of which she bore with true Christian fortitude. She was taken to Simcoe for burial but on Monday evening we gathered at the home for a service, when some of the

(Continued on page 14.)



The Garden of the House of Argo in Herculaneum.

Our International News Letter.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The General is now in the midst of his fifth Motor Campaign, which commenced at Dundee on June 26th.

Until one probes beneath the surface, there is nothing apparently wonderful in the fact of a fleet of motor-cars touring the country, and making halts on the way for the holding of meetings. But a little careful inquiry reveals an astonishing scheme of organisation, detail arrangement, and clockwork precision.

The details of the Motor Campaign are so elaborate that they have to be entered upon quite six months ahead of the event. When it is mentioned that every particle of information that it is possible to secure, even to the height of the platform from which The General will speak, has to come under the eye of the Field Secretary, it will at once be seen what a busy and perplexing time Colonel Whatmore is experiencing.

Throughout the entire progress of the Motor Fleet mayors of municipalities and other civic heads have expressed their intention of according our Leader all the honour it is within their power to confer. Addresses of welcome and public receptions have been arranged in town after town. At most of the places visited leading citizens, including the local M. P., will be present on the platform to support The General.

A triumphal finish to the tour will take place at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, July 25th.

By way of doing something for those who will be attracted by the Franco-British Exhibition, Colonel Hodder, assisted by Brigadier Cloud, launched a salvation campaign at Norland Castle.

At midnight, a raid on some of the worst streets in Notting Dale was effected with especially good results. The Band and Songsters, headed by the "terrible ten" and followed by a number of Soldiers, marched around and brought together a crowd of "drunks," eighteen of whom had by one o'clock knelt at the penitent-form and cried for mercy, many being present at all Sunday's meetings. One young fellow is the son of Salvationist parents of twenty years' standing. Their joy can be imagined.

SOUTH AFRICA.

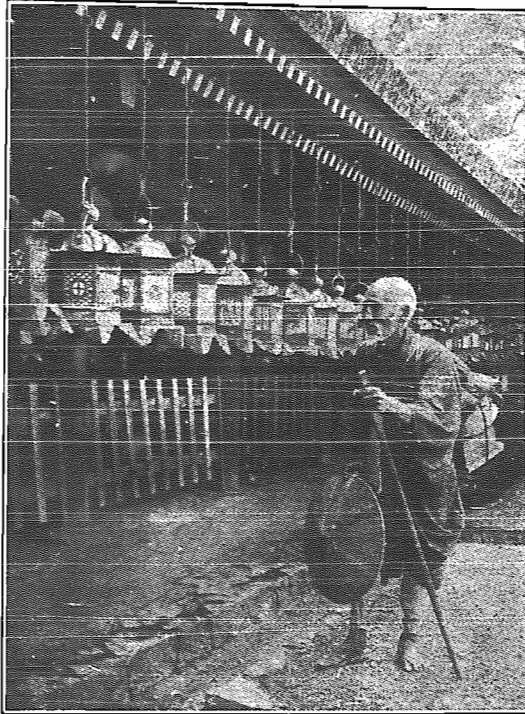
Major Clark has taken charge of the Rhodesian Province. The natives gave him a very hearty reception, being especially pleased that he is able to speak a language which is like their own. It will probably only take a short time for the Major to pick up the Masbana tongue itself, with his knowledge of the Xosa as a basis to work upon.

In the Orange River Colony the Steenpan Battery has been making a soul-saving trek, with incidental collecting for the South African Self-Defence Fund.

The incidents of the travelling have been very encouraging.

"Whilst outspanned on the veld a young woman came to our laager to make some inquiry on a Bible topic. Later on, in her parents' house, and in their presence, she surrendered to God.

"One night we intended to have a little rest, and drew in line about a thousand yards from a homestead. But all in vain, for three young farmers were soon seen approaching.



The Hanging Lanterns of Kasuga Temple, Japan.

The Kasuga temple stands at Nara, the first permanent capital of Japan. Nara is famous for its imposing shrines and temples and for the casting of a colossal image of Buddha. The shrine of Kasuga itself is noted for a religious dance called Kagura, in which the costumes and the gestures of the dancers are said to be the same as those of twelve centuries ago; every effort, indeed, is made to preserve all the ancient elements of Nara in their entirety.

They informed us another meeting had been arranged and the people were already expecting us—another house full. Without waiting for our reply, they inspanned our horses and took our cart to the homestead. Two of them had already been converted, and the other surrendered before the evening had passed.

The results of the campaign to date are eight souls—four Europeans and four natives—won for Jesus, and the securing of two sheep, fifty-one fowls, and a few sovereigns for the Self-Defence Fund."

An Outriding Officer, in South Africa, had a novel experience while visiting a farm up country. The head of the family gave him a donation of £1, and a visitor, 16s; 5s. was wrapped up in paper and tucked in our Comrade's overcoat, which was strapped to his bicycle, and a second 5s. found its way into another pocket.

SWEDEN.

On a recent Sunday, Swedish Cadets conducted no fewer than twenty-one open-air meetings in different courtyards in Stockholm. The services which were attended by about 3,500 people, created great interest, particularly among the inhabitants of the houses adjoining the courts.

Of the twenty-one meetings, twelve were held in the vicinity of No. VII. Corps. This Corps also conducted thirty-five open-air courtyard meetings during the week, attended by over five thousand people.

It should be explained that our Swedish Comrades have not the same

privilege of processioning the streets and holding open-air accorded The Army in some countries, hence they conduct meetings in the courtyards attached to the houses.

NORWAY.

Colonel Ogrim has been visiting the extreme north of his command. His meeting at Hammerfest, the most Northerly Corps in the world, was a great success, and a number of Soldiers were sworn in. The Colonel writes that the prayer meetings have often been prolonged till midnight, and whilst the midnight sun has been shining into the little Barracks, sinners have been at the Mercy Seat seeking salvation.

INDIA.

The week before last we mentioned in the News Budget the case of a poor woman who was suffering from the Plague, and who received assistance from Colonel Mitribi (Mrs. Blowers) and other Officers. We have now heard that this woman recovered, and she has also accepted Jesus Christ as her Saviour. We praise God for another soul won from heathendom.

SWITZERLAND.

The campaign of Mrs. Booth at Zurich was a series of brilliant victories. Colonel Duff and Corps Cadet Miriam Booth accompanied her. The programme before Mrs. Booth included a day of public meetings in Zurich, Ascension Day, May 23th, with

Officers' Councils on Friday; similar Councils in Lausanne on Saturday, followed by public meetings on Sunday.

The march, which is such a feature of the Zurich celebration, was the largest yet dominated by The Army Flag in that beautiful city.

The splendid and capacious tent, crowded with an audience of three thousand people, was in itself a sight productive of enthusiasm; but its chief glory was the 269 seekers who, under the compelling power of God, manifested through the conscience-searching addresses of Mrs. Booth, knelt at the mercy-seat. Splendid cases of conversion and surrender were included in the total mentioned.

Perhaps even a greater success awaited Mrs. Booth at Lausanne. The town was mightily aroused.

Sunday was distinguished by magnificent attendances. While giving her addresses in English, she read and prayed in French; Corps-Cadet Miriam sang and testified in French and German.

Sixty-six captures for the day represented a glorious spiritual conquest.

Whilst Mrs. Booth was conducting meetings at Zurich, Colonel Higgins, assisted by Commissioner and Mrs. McAlonan carried on a campaign at Lausanne.

Between seven hundred and eight hundred Soldiers took part in the morning march to the spacious grounds on the outskirts of the city, in which a huge marquee had been erected. Music was supplied by three Bands, including one composed of Juniors.

The day's captures, which numbered just over seventy, included several married couples, who in some instances were accompanied by their children. The Officers throughout the Territory are in excellent spirits, and are hopeful for the future, while the Soldiers showed up exceptionally well in uniform, the spirit of loyalty, and in their desire for souls.

UNITED STATES.

During the fifty-eight days that the emergency relief work was in progress at Gault House, Chicago, 33,623 beds were occupied at five cents each. In addition, 150 men were provided with free bed accommodation; 3,350 were allowed to sleep, without payment, in the sitting room; 84,532 meals were supplied at two cents each, and 1,118 were given away. The Press and the public have been loud in their praise of the workman-like way in which the relief was carried through.

On a charge of being a "public nuisance," and because they would not "keep off the streets," the whole Corps of South Bend, Indiana, twenty-five in number, were recently arrested by the police. When the case came before the magistrates, however, the Salvationists were found "not guilty."

In voicing the opinion of the townspeople who are "up in arms" against such "unwarrantable police action," the "Lincoln Journal" says: "Chief of Police McSweeney, of South Bend, Ind., may be an old man, but he has his eye teeth yet to cut. . . . The Salvation Army will be exhorting and beating the big bass drum on the crowded corners of South Bend when other chiefs with other notions of public nuisances rule in McSweeney's stead."

A ...
STIRRING
TALE ...

Drake: A Salvation Greatheart.

From the
British ...
War Cry.



"The Salvation Army Never Gives Up,—Never Despairs," remarked the Commissioner.

Chapter XIII.—Friend of the Helpless. (Continued.)

IN our story we have several times referred to the practical interest which our Salvation policeman took in the unhappy girls of the street. There is one notable instance which reflects credit on others besides our hero.

One night—1.30 a.m., to be exact—Sergeant Drake met a girl about eighteen years of age, who appeared to be in a sad and helpless condition. Asking her why she was out at such a time in the morning, the Sergeant ascertained that the girl had been in domestic service in a Jewish family. Some days previously she had stolen half a sovereign from the house, and when her mistress discovered the theft she immediately turned her out of doors without any wages; threatening, moreover, that if the girl did not go away quietly she would put her in charge.

The Sergeant removed the girl to the police-station, and in the morning, when he went off duty, took her home to his wife, who gave the poor outcast a hearty breakfast, and, no doubt, much good advice as well.

Later in the day the Sergeant went with the girl to 259 Mare Street, Hackney—the Headquarters of the Women's Social Work—and saw her received into the shelter of the Home which, to so many thousands of poor waifs of society, has proved a veritable Gate of Hope opening into a Better World.

A considerable time afterwards the Sergeant was called to 259 Mare Street to consult with some of the responsible Officers there concerning the question of guaranteeing admission, when there was room, to all needy girls brought to these hospitable doors by police-officers.

In course of conversation it was mentioned that a few girls were known who had been admitted and given every chance of reformation, but who had left the Home with the verdict unsatisfactory marked against their names.

"But The Salvation Army never gives up and never despairs!" remarked Commissioner Cox, with that cheery optimism that is so characteristic of her. "Why," continued the Commissioner, "I remember one girl who had been given four chances, and even at the end of the fourth could only be described as unsatisfactory. Then one day she appeared at the Home for the fifth time, brought there by a policeman. To-day she is a Salvationist."

It was the same girl whom the Sergeant had taken compassion on when her mistress had thrown her on the streets!

While on his beat one day Sergeant Drake was approached by a famished-looking and dejected man, who told him that the landlord had taken possession of his furniture because the rent was eleven shillings in arrears. What should he do?

Salvationists, as a rule, have burdens of their own to carry. Such was the case with Drake at that moment, yet, not satisfied with giving the destitute man advice, he said he would go down to his house the next morning and see the landlord. This he did, taking with him eleven shillings for the man's rent.

When he got to the poverty-stricken house, he found that the man and his wife had gone to the workhouse to see if they could get any bread for the children. There was scarcely any furniture in the house, as by this time it had been removed to the auctioneer's, and the four children—the eldest six years and the youngest five months—were literally starving. There wasn't any coal or food in the house, nor a blanket or sheet on the bed.

When the distressed parents returned home, bringing with them a little bread, the Salvationist ascertained that both husband and wife were total abstainers, the husband having been a teetotaler for twelve years. For some time the man had been a soldier in the King's army, but had been discharged from the Service owing to the fact that he was afflicted with a weak heart. He had been out of employment for a considerable time, and to this fact he owed his poverty.

Drake took the man out and purchased for him a good supply of fuel and provisions, afterwards accompanying him to the auctioneer's. That gentleman told the Sergeant that he could have the furniture by paying the eleven shillings that was owing for rent. He wouldn't take anything for himself.

Drake then borrowed a costermonger's barrow, and assisted the man to carry his furniture from the auction room. Together they pushed the load through the streets, where the Salvationist was well known, and after a lot of exertion the goods were safely deposited in the home. All the neighbors naturally turned out to see the sight and show their appreciation. To them Drake said:

"You have God and The Salvation Army to thank for this."

If the destitute family had been left to themselves at this stage, their circumstances would soon have been as bad as ever. The Salvationist had no intention of doing this, however. Instead, he told the story to several friends, from whom he received gifts of clothing and money on behalf of these poor folk.

Unfortunately, the husband, who had doubtless starved himself so that the children might be fed, was now so ill that he couldn't work. Nevertheless, the family were kept out of the workhouse, until he recovered sufficiently to follow some light employment which sufficed to support them.

One day Sergeant Drake found, on visiting the home, that the parents were making good use of the second-hand garments which he had given them. On this occasion the mother was busy making a dress for the eldest girl, while the father was fashioning a very serviceable pair of knickers for the boy. When they were completely fitted out in this fashion, three of the children attended the meetings of the local Corps. In this way the

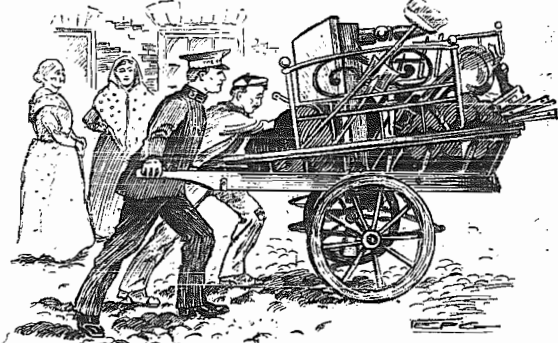
family were brought into touch with The Army and became respectable and happy members of society.

Chapter XIV.—"On Army Service."

After spending twenty-five years in the Metropolitan police force, Drake retired on a pension, and became an inquiry officer connected with the Children's Aid Department of the Women's Social Work, an appointment which furnishes another proof of the fact that within the multifarious activities of The Salvation Army every grade of ability and experience can find scope for fruitful, God-glorifying service. His experiences and adventures from this point onwards are, in the main, illustrations of the beneficent operations of Mrs. Booth's great work on behalf of suffering womanhood, but some of these incidents, both as regards their bearing on that work and Drake's personal connexion therewith, are an essential part of our story.

A woman, who was in a provincial workhouse, wrote to Mrs. Booth saying she had heard that The Army helped people who were in trouble, and as she had not a single friend in the world, she appealed to them as her only hope. She and her husband and family had once been in a position of fair comfort, but through slackness of trade the man had lost his employment, and, had gradually sunk until he and his wife found themselves and their five children homeless on the roadsides.

(To be continued.)



You Have God and The Salvation Army To Thank For This.

Promoted to Glory.

(Continued from page 12.)

Comrades spoke of the beautiful character of the deceased. On the Sunday following, the memorial service in the barracks was a very impressive one, and we feel sure that the words spoken by the different Comrades of her who had gone on before, together with her beautiful life, as an example, will some day bear fruit.

BROTHER ROSE, OF EXPLOITS.

The death messenger has visited our ranks once more at Exploits and this time taken from us Brother Rose. He was enrolled as a Soldier just eleven months ago, and since that time he has always had the beautiful testimony that all was well. Brother Rose had been suffering for some time with consumption, but never murmured. It was a pleasure to visit him. A few days before his death he said to me, "I may not be able to speak when the Adjutant comes, but I want you to tell him to give me an Army funeral. Sing the same songs you sang at Brother Milley's funeral." After he had made all arrangements for his funeral service, he said, "Sing something," we sang, "I Am Getting

Much Nearer the Harbour." He then tried to raise his hands and sing: "The Storms they Shall Be Around Me: Never," but his strength seemed to fail and he said, "Bless God, that's it. It's beautiful, it's beautiful." He then assured me that he was ready and only waiting for the Master to come. Captain Earl was with us for the funeral service, also Lieutenant Ball. Several Comrades were called upon to speak, and all spoke of the devoted life of Brother Rose since his conversion. Lieutenant Ball then sang very feelingly, "I Am Passing Down the Valley." Mr. J. Manuel, the grandfather of Brother Rose, was then called upon to speak. It was a touching scene when Father Manuel stood near the coffin of his grandson, with tears rolling down his cheeks and spoke of the death of our Comrade. Almost everyone was moved to tears when he said, "I shall miss dear Sam." Captain Earl gave an earnest appeal at the grave-side, to the unsaved to get ready for death. The memorial service was conducted on Sunday night. A large crowd attended and one precious soul came to Jesus.—Emma Black.

MRS. SMITH, OF TRUMP ISLAND. Dear—has visited Trump Island,

and taken from our midst, Mrs. Emma Smith. She left a bright testimony behind her, that she was going Home to be with Jesus.

She leaves a husband and one child to mourn their loss. Her mother feels the loss of her daughter very much. We pray that God will sustain them in their hour of trial.—Sergeant Burt.

A Volcanic Eruption.

According to a report brought to San Francisco by the steamer "Acon," the volcano Mu on the island of Savail, the San Juan group, is again in violent eruption. A large and fertile part of the island, which escaped the previous eruption in 1905, is this time covered with lava.

For some time after the great eruption three years ago, Mu had flowed slowly and through subterranean channels to the sea, but one month ago a fresh outburst came that devastated some of the most productive land on Savail. The flow is approaching the village of Saleaula and its inhabitants are preparing to leave.

When the Acon sailed from San Francisco, it was reported that the lava had covered more than five square miles of land and was still fast.

LOOK THIS WAY!

COLONIZATION.

Some time ago the Commissioner received numerous applications from soldiers and friends asking that an opportunity might be given them on the land of this country, to make a home for themselves. The following announcement is made for these comrades, and friends, and others who may have similar desires:

"A limited number of able-bodied men, experienced in bush or farm work, are wanted, with the ultimate idea of taking up a homestead. There will be no accommodation for families for at least six months after work commences on the Colony, but work will be found during that time at reasonable wages. The prospects of making a home and becoming the owner of a farm under most-favourable conditions are good.

Applicants must give the fullest information concerning themselves, the ages of self and family (if any), exact financial position, information concerning capabilities, together with the name of a reliable person from whom some reference may be had.

All enquiries to be addressed to the Commissioner, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario, and the envelope marked on the outside "Colonization."

BLESSINGS OF AFFLICTION.

"I never saw till I was blind," says a blind man; "nor did I ever know contentment when I had my eyesight, as I do now that I have lost it. I can truly affirm, though few know how to credit me, that I would on no account change my present situation and circumstances with any that I ever enjoyed before I was blind." He enjoyed eyesight till twenty-five, and has been blind about three years.

Salvation Army Finance. Music Competition.

(Continued from page 3.)

"My Dear Children and Friends,
"I have loved you much, and in God's strength have helped you a little. Now, at His call, I am going away from you. The War must go on. Self-denial will prove your love to Christ. All must do something. I send you my blessing. Fight on, and God will be with you. Victory comes at last. I will meet you in Heaven, Catherine Booth."

This message is known throughout the world, and wherever it is known men are purer and women better for Catherine Booth and the message she and her husband and her sons and her daughters have taught, are teaching, and will teach them.

No Motor Cars Allowed.

As the result of an agitation against automobiles in the Bermuda Islands, a bill prohibiting their use has passed both Houses of the Legislature, and on May 11th, received the signature of the Governor and became law. On February 1st a petition was presented to the Governor by many residents and visitors, asking him to take steps to prevent automobiles from being imported into the Islands.

There has been for a long time strong feelings of dislike against motor cars being permitted to run on the Island, but as the permission had previously been formally granted by law, a special enactment was necessary to prohibit them.

The Bermudians apparently do not want their "little fairy isle" transformed into a race track for rushing autos, nor do they want their quiet seclusion to be rudely disturbed by the tooot toot of the motorist's horn, or their lovely atmosphere polluted by the smell of petrol. Wise people.

OPEN TO MUSICAL SALVATIONISTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world will be glad to know that the Chief of the Staff has approved the following arrangements for the competitions for the present year. The competitions will, on this occasion be divided into two classes only, as follows:—

1.—The best original vocal solo, with chorus, suitable for use in any or either kind of Salvation Army meeting.

2.—The best original march, for the use of Army Bands.

There will be no competition this year for selections, but this will take place in 1909.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board, at International Headquarters, will adjudicate on the pieces sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be as follows:—

For the best solo, 1st prize, £22.0.

2nd " £11.0.

For the best March, 1st " £22.0.

2nd " £11.0.

A Certificate of Merit will also be given to competitors taking third class.

The Competition in all classes will be open to Salvationists of all ranks in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

The vocal solos must be received in London between June 1st and 30th. The Marches between September 1st and 15th.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application to the Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, so that they may understand exactly what is required of them.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; Belgium, and, as far as possible, avoid wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner The Salvation Army, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

Second Insertion.

695. WILKIE, WILLIAM; age 26; height 5 foot 8 inches; black hair; dark eyes; dark complexion; engine fitter; single. Missing eighteen months; address was then Toronto Junction.

696. SHEA, EDWARD. Last heard of as cook at Crozen's Camp, Searchmount, County Algoma, Ontario, Missing since September, 1906.

6701. LEWIS, WILLIAM; Newfoundland; age 25; missing two years; last known address was Livingstone, Rhodesia. Carpenter, contractor. Served in South Africa.

6703. BOHNE, ROSE; age 24; black hair; dark eyes; may be married. Last heard of in Ottawa, Ont. Brother enquires. English.

6705. YOUNG, WILLIAM (nick-name "Bigham") alias Livingstone. Missing two years. Served in Boer War. He is a shoemaker; medium height; brown hair; grey eyes and of fresh colour. Supposed to be in Cammrose, Alberta.

6707. GREENE, CARLTON H.; age 18; height 5 feet 9 inches; sandy hair; light complexion; blue eyes; slightly dimpled chin; slight muscular twitch of eyes and face; slender build; active; studious; of good habits; quiet and retiring in manner. When he left his home in Detroit for Central High School he wore a dark blue serge suit and light golf cap. Parents distressed for news.

6710. CROSS MARY (MINA); married; age 43; sent out from Glasgow 35 years ago to the Quarrier's Home, Manitoba. She afterwards went into service and married master's son.

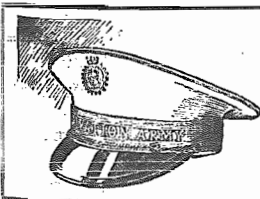
6714. WILLIAMSON, ALBERT; Swedish born; age 51; light hair and

JUST RECEIVED!

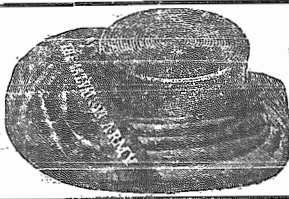
A CONSIGNMENT OF

BONNETS, HATS AND CAPS

And they are going, going, day by day, that keeps interest at an enthusiastic pitch from morning until night. We have every reason to be grateful with the appreciation expressed by our customers, and take this opportunity of thanking them.



Men's Summer Cap.



Ladies' Summer Hat.



Bandmen's Cap.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6	\$4 00
Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6	\$2 75
Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6	\$1 75

F.O.'s Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest	\$2 25
Bandmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest	\$2 25
Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest	\$2 00
Men's Summer Caps, White Duck, lined, red silk band and crest	\$1 25

Do you use a POST FOUNTAIN PEN? If not, we can supply you with one. Prices range from \$2.50 to \$6.00.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

GREAT ANNUAL CAMP MEETINGS

Will be Held at

Dufferin Grove

From

Saturday, June 20, to Monday, July 6.

Programme as Follows:

THURSDAY, JUNE 25th.—THE CHIEF SECRETARY and Dovercourt Band.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26th.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

SATURDAY, JUNE 27th.—Brigadier Taylor and Cadets.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28th.—THE COMMISSIONER and Riverdale Band.

MONDAY, JUNE 29th.—Adjutant McElheney and Riverdale Band.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30th.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1st.—Dominion Day.—THE COMMISSIONER and City Corps and Bands United.

THURSDAY, JULY 2nd.—Adjutant Kendall and Lippincott Band.

FRIDAY, JULY 3rd.—THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

SATURDAY, JULY 4th.—THE COMMISSIONER will Conduct a Meeting for Young People, at 3 and 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, JULY 5th.—THE COMMISSIONER and Territorial Staff Band.

MONDAY, JULY 6th.—Closing Night.—THE COMMISSIONER and City Corps and Bands United.

Note.— Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers and friends.—Apply early to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Songs for All Meetings.

Tunes.—It was on the cross, 8, G & Bb; Roll on, dark stream, 16; Song Book, No. 384.

1 O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart.

And fix my frail, inconstant heart! Henceforth my chief desire shall be To dedicate myself to Thee.

Whatever pursuits my time employ, One thought shall fill my soul with joy;

That silent, secret thought shall be, That all my hopes are fixed on Thee.

Renouncing every worldly thing, Safe 'neath the shelter of Thy wing, My sweetest thought henceforth shall be, That all I want I find in Thee.

Tunes.—I am coming to the cross, Ab & Bb, 81; I'm believing, 82; Song-Book, No. 493.

2 Come, Thou burning Spirit, come! Lo, we stretch our hands to Thee!

From the Father and the Son Let us now Thy glory see.

Come, Oh, come, Great Spirit come, Let the mighty deed be done; Satisfy our soul's desire— Now we trust Thee for the fire.

On the altar, now we lay Soul and body, mind and will! All the evil passions slay, Come and every corner fill.

Now by faith the gift I claim Bought for me by blood divine, Through the all-prevailing Name All the promises are mine.

Tunes.—Glory, glory, Jesus saves, 143, G & Bb; Room for Jesus, 153; Song-Book, No. 338.

3 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me! Glory, glory to the Lamb! Oh! the cleansing Blood has reached me, Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

Tunes.—Come, comrades, dear! 136, A & C; He lives, 138; Song-Book, No. 137.

4 And am I only born to die? And must I suddenly comply With nature's stern decree? What after death for me remains— Celestial joy, or hellish pains, To all eternity.

How, then, ought I on earth to live, While God prolongs the kind reprieve, And prays the house of clay!

My sole concern, my single care, To watch and tremble, and prepare Against the fatal day!

No room for mirth or trifling here, For worldly hope or worldly fear, If life so soon is gone.

If now the Judge is at the door, And all mankind must stand before The King upon His throne!

Tune.—Hark, hark, my soul, 236, G & Bb; Song-Book, No. 564.

5 Hark, hark, my soul, what warlike songs are swelling Through all the land, and on from door to door; How grand the truths those burning strains are telling, Of that great war till sin shall be no more.

Salvation Army, Army of God, Onward to conquer the world with Fire and Blood.

Onward we go, the world shall hear our singing, Come guilty souls, for Jesus bids you come.

And through the dark his echoes, loudly ringing, Shall lead the wretched, lost and wandering home.

Conquerors at last, though the fight be long and dreary, Bright day shall dawn and sin's dark night be past;

Our battles end in saving sinners weary, And Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord, in Thee, 163, Ab & Bb; Austria, 162; Song-Book, No. 169.

6 Pity, Lord, a wretched sinner, One whose sins for vengeance cry,

Groaning 'neath his heavy burden, Throbbing heart and heaving sigh, O my Saviour! Const Thou let a sinner die?

He will save thee—He has promised To attend unto thy prayer; Still he cries, in faltering accents, Jesus, Oh, in mercy spare! Spare the sinner; Jesus, Oh, in mercy spare!

Oh, how swift divine compassion Runs to meet the mourning soul! And with words of consolation Makes the wounded spirit whole! "I'm thy Saviour" Let this truth thy heart console.

Tunes.—For ever with the Lord, 68, Ab & Bb; Reuben, 74.

7 And will the Judge descend? And will the dead arise? And not a single soul escape His all-discerning eye?

Oh now receive His grace, Whose wrath you cannot bear! Fly to the shelter of His Cross, And find salvation there.

How will your heart endure The terrors of that day, When earth and Heaven before His face, Astonished, shrink away?

But ere the trumpet shakes The mansions of the dead, Hark! from the Gospel's cheering sound What joyful tidings spread!

Repent, and be thou saved— For thee the Saviour died; And Christ the Judge Himself shall pour His blessings on thy head.

Tunes.—What's the news? 126, A & Bb; Behold, behold the Lamb, 122; Song-Book, No. 30.

7 Hark, sinner! Jesus calls for thee, Come to-night! He offers peace and liberty, Come to-night!

He waits to pardon all thy sin, To cleanse and make thee pure within;

For freedom now apply to Him, Come to-night!

Long hath thy Saviour called in vain, Why wilt thou still in sin remain? In glory angels will rejoice, When thou hast made the Lord thy choice;

Oh, heed at once His loving voice.

The days of grace are fleeting by, How soon indeed we all must die! Oh, think how awful it would be To spend a long eternity In endless pain and misery.

COLONEL SOWTON.

Ottawa 1, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, July 11th, 12th and 13th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER, Orillia, Saturday and Sunday, June 27-28.

MAJOR SIMCO, Parliament Street, Sunday, June 28th.

Hamilton III. Tent Meetings.

Adjutant and Mrs. White.—Saturday and Sunday, June 27-28.

Adjutant and Mrs. Sims.—Saturday and Sunday, July 4-5.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson.—Saturday and Sunday, July 11-12.

The Territorial Staff Band, Huntsville, June, 27th and 28th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Matier, Western Province—Hamilton, July 1st, 2nd, Dundas, July 3rd; St. Catharines, July 4th, 5th.

Captain Bunton, Western Province—Blenheim, June 27th, 28th; Kingston, June 30th and July 1st; Huntsville, July 2nd and 3rd; 4th, 6th.

blue eyes; prospector and miner; supposed to have gone to Klondike. Missing nine years; niece enquires from Salina, Kansas.

6715. CANDLER, WM. HENRY; age 51; fair complexion; height 6 feet; wood machinist; wore glasses; walked a little lame in left leg. Left Toronto April 1st, 1908.

6645. PRATT, KATE AMELIA. Was a cook in a house near Piccadilly, London, Eng. Mrs. E. J. Ashman, nee Pratt. Enquires from Stratroy, Ontario.

6573. MCKENZIE, WILLIAM JOHN GILBERT. William and John left Scotland in 1774 or 1776 as officers in Duke of Hamilton's regiment and were engaged in the revolutionary war when the States gained their independence. During the war they met their brother, Gilbert, who had been pressed into service. Later they settled in Canada. Any information about them or their descendants will be gratefully received.

6684. SEWELL, JOHN HENRY BOWEN. Came to Canada about seven years ago from Dr. Barnardo's Homes. He is 21; dark hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Last heard of in Toronto, Ont.

6542. BURCH, ALBERT. Missing eighteen months. Single; age about 27; height 5 feet 4 inches; brown hair; light blue eyes; pale complexion. Painter and decorator. Last heard of in Winnipeg, Man. Brother enquires.

6649. CHAPPEL, ALICE; single; age 32; height 5 feet 2 inches; dark brown hair and a dark complexion; general servant. Was heard of in Barrie in 1904, later in Buffalo, N. Y.

6678. ROBERTSON, CHARLIE WISHART; age 16; fair hair and complexion. Left his home in Glasgow in April, 1907. Aunt enquires.

6681. O'NEIL, FRANK; married; age 39; height 5 feet 10 inches; black hair; sandy mustache; blue eyes; dark complexion. Came to Canada in March, 1907; stone mason and labourer. Was in Portage la Prairie and Louis, Manitoba.

6680. WILLIAMSON, ROBERT; age 46; height 5 feet 9 inches; dark hair turnbuck gray; brown eyes; dark complexion. Half of right third finger missing; moulder. Last known address Fort William, Ont. Missing since December, 1907. Wife uneasy.

6679. KING, ARTHUR WILLIAM; age 29; height 5 feet 10 inches; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Came to Canada last September and has been missing since December.

6674. CHATLAND, WILLIAM ARTHUR. Missing eighteen months; age height 5 feet 9 inches; dark hair; cannot see without glasses. Last known address was Fairbanks, Alaska.

6408. SULLIVAN, JOHN or DONOVAN; age 40; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Missing one year. Last known address Toronto.

6690. SAYER, PERCY; age 24; height 5ft., 3in.; fair complexion; clean shaven; walks with stoop. Last known address, Hamilton, Ont. Brother very anxious for news.



6662. ROBB, ANDREW H.; Scotchman; married; age 48; height 5ft., 7in.; dark brown hair; hazel eyes and ruddy complexion. Had worked in Grand Forks, U.S.A., but his last known address was Winnipeg, Man.

6663. ALLAN, J. EDWARD, or JACK ALLAN; missing two years; wrote home from Red Deer Lumber Camp—C. O. Burrows, N.W.T.; has been in Stratton, Canada; age 28; height 5ft., 7in.; brown hair; brown eyes; fair complexion; buldier by trade.

6666. NASSO, MARTIN; Norwegian; age 26; dark complexion; tall; last heard of from Bellard, Wash., and was just leaving for Fairbanks, Alaska. This was in June, 1907.

6664. TILLEY Sisters, ELIZABETH and JANE. Jane is married to a gentleman called McNair. Elizabeth was last heard of from Hamilton, Ont. Sister Emma anxiously enquires. Communicate with above office.